L P Fisher
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L. P. FISHER'S ADVERTISING AGENCY

The Yolo Democrat.

VOL. XIII. WOODLAND, YOLO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA: THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1880. NO. 39.

The Yolo Democrat

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY

WM. SAUNDERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

Office—Freeman's Block, Cor. 1st and Main Sts.

TERMS:

One copy, one year	$3 00
If paid in advance	2 50
One copy, six months	1 50
In advance	1 25
One copy, three months	75

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One square (9 lines or less), first insertion $1 00
Each subsequent insertion 50

A liberal discount made from above rates to quarterly or yearly advertisers.

Star (*) notices in the local department, ten cents a line for the first and five cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

☞ All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

This paper may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.,) where advertising contracts may be made for it in New York.

Mr. J. H. BATES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, 41 Park Row (Times Building), New York, is authorized to contract for advertisements in the DEMOCRAT, Daily and Weekly, at our best rates.

New Railway Time Table.

TRAINS LEAVE WOODLAND:

FOR	A.M.	P.M.
Sacramento and San Francisco	7:20	3:40
Willows	8:55	1:50
Knights Landing		8:35

TRAINS ARRIVE AT WOODLAND.

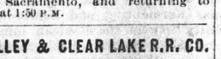
FROM	A.M.	P.M.
Willows	7:15	
Knights Landing	7:20	
Sacramento	8:55	
Sacramento and San Francisco		1:50
Sacramento and San Francisco		8:40

ON SUNDAY.

A train will leave Woodland at 7:20 A.M., connecting at Davisville with trains for San Francisco and Sacramento, and returning to Woodland at 1:50 P.M.

VACA VALLEY & CLEAR LAKE R.R. CO.

TIME TABLE.



To take effect May 31, 1880, and remain in force until further notice.

No. 2	No. 1	Stations.	No. 2	No. 4
P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.
2:45d	6:30d	Madison	2:20n	8:55n
3:25d	7:10d	Winters	1:30d	8:20d
4:10d	7:50d	Vacaville	12:55d	7:45d
4:30n	8:05n	Elmira	12:40d	7:30d

Trains run daily except Sundays.

G. B. GRAYSON,
General Sup't.

je3-dw3m

JAMES S. REAMEY,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,

Office with J. C. BALL, Bank Building, Woodland. jy22dw

A. N. RICK, M.D.,

DENTIST.

One door West of Express Office, Woodland. my20w

W. B. TREADWELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland, CAL. apl-dw

PRATHER & HOLMES,

DENTISTS,

OFFICE—Bank Building, Woodland, *Branch Office*—305 Kearney Street, San Francisco. my5w

L. P. EVERETT,

CIVIL ENGINEER & COUNTY SURVEYOR OF YOLO COUNTY.

OFFICE—Court House, Woodland. de8dw

ED. MARSHALL. J. CRAIG. W. H. GRANT.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.

Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. oct4w

F. E. BAKER,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, And Notary Public.

Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. [se4dw

CREED HAYMOND,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,

Office in Quinn's new building, cor. Fourth and J streets, up-stairs, Sacramento. ao1sw

J. C. BALL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY

OFFICE.—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. ja1sw

T. M. PRIOR,

SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER.

Only importer from the East. Everything in my line on hand or made to order. Two doors west of Express Office. ap1dw

CHARLES A. BROWN,

GENERAL COLLECTOR FOR YOLO CO

All business entrusted to my care will be promptly and properly attended to. ap1dw

W. H. CARSON,

ARCHITECT,

Woodland Planing Mills, near Railroad Depot. se3dw

JAS. A. BRINK. G. W. CLARK.

FASHION SALOON,

N. W. Cor. Main and Railroad Sts.,

IN FASHION STABLE BUILDING.

The undersigned have opened the above elegant Saloon, where they are prepared to attend customers in their line. None but the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars sold at the "FASHION." Patronage respectfully solicited. jy9dw BRINK & CLARK.

DR. I. N. HODGEN,

DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs

Main Street, Woodland, Cal. mh1dw

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE

AND LOAN AGENCY

.....OF.....

GEORGE D FISKE.

Money to Loan at Low Rates of Interest.

Agency of Sacramento Savings Bank. mh8dw

CAPAY DRUG STORE,

T. J. CRANSTON, - - Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, CAPAY,

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stationery, Nuts, Candies, Etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Accurately Compounded.

je20w

THOMAS SMITH. W. F. MOCK.

FEED AND LIVERY STABLES!

Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.

my2w SMITH & MOCK, Proprietors.

A. HAINES,

MADISON,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Hats and Caps, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware

.....AND.....

Farming Implements.

We always keep the best line of these goods on hand.

A. HAINES,

MADISON,

YOLO CO., CAL.

Grain Bags & Sack Twine

—AT THE—

LOWEST MARKET RATES.

my1w

STOCK FOR SALE

AND STORE TO RENT.

Having determined to go out of business, I offer my

ENTIRE STOCK OF MILLINERY

For sale, also the Fixtures, and the Store for Rent.

Anyone desiring to purchase a well established business will find this an excellent opportunity. Meantime the goods will be sold at cost to reduce stock.

All persons who are indebted to me will please call and settle immediately.

y12dw MRS. H. U. OGBURN.

FOR $10.00

WE WILL SEND YOU ONE OF

EDISON'S

Speaking Phonographs!

Parlor size, with latest improvements (size of cylinder 2¼ inches long by 4 inches in diameter). It is the scientific wonder of the age! It talks, laughs, coughs, cries, crows, whistles and gives any intonation of the human voice. It furnishes a continual source of amusement.

Send cash by money order, draft or registered letter. Make drafts or money orders payable to T. CLELAND. Address,

EDISON'S SPEAKING PHONOGRAPH CO., 38 Union Square, New York. je17w

Cacheville Hotel.

L. KNIGHT, Prop'r.

Having purchased this well known Hotel, I take pleasure in informing the traveling public that I am ready to receive their patronage, and will guarantee full satisfaction at all times.

Board and Lodging per Week, $6.00; Single Meals, 50 cents.

fe19w L. KNIGHT Free

H. KUHN & BRO.,

Opp. Porter's Store, Main Street, Woodland,

MANUFACTURERS OF TINWARE,

Dealers in Stoves, Ranges, Pumps, Water and Gas Pipes. Roofing, Plumbing and Gas-fitting. Galvanized Iron Water Tanks, all sizes, made to order. Agents for the **Medallion Range**, the best in the market. FRUIT CANS, all sizes. *Orders from the country promptly attended to.* je8-1w

SPRING MILLINERY!

MRS. H. U. OGBURN

Is foremost in the field with the

MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES

—OF—

SPRING MILLINERY GOODS,

For which she asks an examination by the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.

☞ Call early at the old stand and make your selections. ap22d

D. O. CRANE,

ATT'Y AND GEN'L CLAIM AGENT,

NINTH & F STS., WASHINGTON, D. C.,

PRACTICES BEFORE

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS.

Pensions Procured, Claims against the United States prosecuted, Patents for Inventions solicited. Prompt attention given Cases before the General Land Office.

Land Warrants, Soldiers' Additional Homestead Rights and all kinds of Land Scrip Purchased and Sold. jy22w

J. W. KING,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.

None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.

COME AND SEE US. se1dw

CAPITAL HOTEL,

MATTHEW TACKNEY, Prop'r.

Oldest, largest and most centrally located house in Woodland. Good Rooms and Board by the Day or Week.

Free 'Bus to and from the Cars. ja1dw

Land For Sale.

One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Land situated Three Miles southwest of Blacks Station Eighty Acres of which are summer-fallowed paying one-fourth rent.

Parties desiring to buy land will please call on WM. BUOB.

my20w6m 7 Miles SW. of Blacks Station.

STEVE J. SILL,

General News Agency,

AT THE POSTOFFICE.

Also Stationery, Tobacco, Pipes, Cigars, Cigarettes, Etc., Etc.

Papers delivered promptly at usual prices.

je7dw S. J. SILL.

Justice's Court Summons.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF BUCKEYE Township, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

BENJ. ELY, Sr., Plaintiff, vs. O. F. SUMMERS, alias, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to O. F. SUMMERS, alias, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Justice's Court of Buckeye Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days, (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within Ten Days; or, within Twenty Days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of one hundred and sixty-eight and 85-100 dollars ($168.85) for money loaned to you, Defendant, by the Plaintiff, to wit: $98.50, and for assigned accounts from M. McGrath for $34.75, Harding, Lowery & Co. for $23.60, and $12.00 from John Ely. The whole sum being due and owing from you to the Plaintiff as aforesaid; that is to say $168.85 within the two years last past.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $168.85 (one hundred and sixty-eight and 85-100 dollars,) together with costs of this action.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 23th day of February, 1880.

J. C. HULSE,
Justice of the peace of said Township.

R. CLARK, Att'y for Plaintiff. je17w2m

County Treasurer's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT there are Funds in the Treasury to redeem all Warrants registered as follows:

ON THE GENERAL FUND,
Prior to October 11th, 1879.

ON THE HOSPITAL FUND,
Prior to July 18th, 1879.

ON THE CONTINGENT FUND,
Prior to January 14th, 1879, and Warrants Nos. 8, 11, 14, 17, 21, 24, 27, 31, 32, 34 and 40, registered Jan. 14th, 1879.

A. C. KEAN,
Treasurer Yolo County.

WOODLAND, July 14th, 1880. jy24w

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Ann Eakle, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the above named estate, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against said Deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers, within ten months from the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned at the Law Office of J. LAMBERT, Esq., in the Town of Woodland, Yolo County, or the same will be barred.

Dated at Woodland, July 20th, 1880.

J. S. EAKLE,
H. H. SCOTT, } Executors.

jy22w5t

Board of Equalization.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT THE Assessment Book of Yolo County is now completed, and that the Board of Supervisors of said County will remain in session from this date until the SECOND MONDAY IN AUGUST, 1880, for the purpose of examining the Assessment Roll and equalizing the assessment of property in the County.

July 19th, 1880. J. K. SMITH, Clerk

PIANOS $150 TO $400 (with Stool, Cover and Book); all strictly **First-class** and sold at **Wholesale Factory Prices.** These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the HIGHEST HONORS. The Square Grands contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the **finest in America.** Catalogue of 48 pages—mailed free.

ORGANS. $35 to $600, the best in the world. An 8 stop Organ only $65; 13 stops, $97—with all the latest and best improvements, possessing power, depth, brilliancy and sympathetic quality of tone. Beautiful solo effects and perfect stop action. Solid walnut cases of beautiful design and elegant finish. Circular free. All Pianos and Organs sent on 15 days' test trial—*freight free if unsatisfactory.* Don't buy before writing us. We may be able to offer the best bargains. **Factory and Warerooms, 97th Street and Tenth Ave.**

SHEET MUSIC at one-third price. Catalogue of 3,000 choice pieces sent for 3c. stamp. Address,

Mendelsohn Piano Co., Box 2058 N. Y. mv14d2mw4m

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who resides in Woodland, and Patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this country as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

It cannot be blown over by the Wind

Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it locks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

For reference apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's. Lumber Yard.

Woodland, and at N. L. DREW'S YARD, in Sacramento. jy1w

FURNITURE & BEDDING.

Parlor, Sitting Room, Dining Room, Office and Kitchen

FURNITURE

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Specially in Cheap Hard Wood and Black Walnut Stock.

Orders Respectfully Solicited.

GOODS CAREFULLY PACKED.

W. D. COMSTOCK,

Cor. K and 5th Sts. Sacramento, je18w3m

A. D. PORTER,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

—AND—

Dealer in Produce generally.

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND. jy1w

MR. L. C. JORAN,

ARTIST,

Desires to inform the residents of Woodland and vicinity that he has taken rooms in the rear of Morin's Tin Shop, where he has established a Studio for a short time for PAINTING PORTRAITS, etc.

A limited number of Students will be received for instructions in the afternoon only. Callers received from 2 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 5 P.M. au11d4w

WHY PENNYSLVANIA WILL GO FOR HANCOCK.

John W. Forney is a man of considerable influence in Pennsylvania, and has been a Republican ever since the organization of that party. But on the nomination of Gen. Hancock for President by the Democratic party Mr. Forney left that organization and manfully announced that he should support him, giving his reasons therefor in his own paper, the Philadelphia *Progress*, the concluding portion of which we publish and recommend to the careful perusal of all our readers. The part Gen. Hancock bore in the great battle of Gettysburg, which saved Philadelphia and the State of Pennsylvania from further spoliation by the invading army, together with the desire to crush out the men and the system that have made his city and State "a vast political Golgotha" and "the roost of the most vulgar mercenaries since the black days of Tweed and Tammany," determined Forney in Hancock's favor, as it doubtless will thousands of others when they come to vote for President. Read Mr. Forney's reasons:

Who won that great fight? Who saved Philadelphia from fire and spoil? Who drove back the enemy and saved us from a fate of which the burning of Chambersburg and Carlisle and the forced contributions upon York were intended to be grim preparations? A brave army of patriotic citizens led by three Pennsylvania Generals—George Gordon Meade, of Philadelphia; John Fulton Reynolds, of Lancaster, and Winfield Scott Hancock, of Montgomery. Meade and Reynolds are both gone. Meade died on the 6th of November, 1872, in the house presented to his wife by the people of Philadelphia, afterwards supplemented by a contribution of $100,000 from the same source. Reynolds was killed in battle on the 2d of July, and is buried at Lancaster. Hancock is to-day the Democratic candidate for President of the United States.

I do not stop to debate the other considerations that enter into this vital issue; the grave considerations that demand the release of my dear native State from the desperate men, who in the last ten years, have cruelly crushed out the pride of our people, and placed under the iron heel of brutal inferiority, the hopes of our youth and manhood, making of this fair Commonwealth a vast political Golgotha, and of our proud city of Philadelphia an offensive roost for the most vulgar mercenaries since the black days of Tweed and Tammany in New York. I do not stop to debate these considerations now. It is not the time. But this is the time to open to the common mind our pledged word to the last of the great soldiers who placed us under an obligation that we hastened to avow, and repeated over and over again. My own pledge binds me as my own note of hand. In law if it had been signed to the promise to pay a money debt I could be held by it, and my estate if I had failed to pay it, in morals it is solemn as if I had gone before a magistrate and sworn to abide by it. And what is true of myself, is equally binding on others. What my fixed judgement, public and private, is of the men who saved the American Republic, I have not concealed. It is a passion that grows stronger the more I see the value of what has been saved to ourselves, and to all mankind. I feel it as the rescue of human freedom for ages to come. I prize it, this overthrow of the rebellion, as the best blessing to the South, which made that rebellion. I cherish it because the more I ponder the priceless value of the enormous, destiny so saved, the more eager I am to convince the South that they must aid to perpetuate it.

I am only one of the army of Republicans who will vote for General Hancock for these reasons, only one of many of the oldest Republicans in this city, who call upon me to say that they would be ashamed of themselves if, after all their words of praise and thanksgiving for the salvation of Philadelphia from fire and rebel contributions in 1873, they should now vote against the man who did the most of the work. Gen. Garfield is a good man, but we owe him nothing compared to the debt of Hancock. When told that to vote for Hancock is to vote for a Democrat, I reply that the partition between the two parties is very thin. The only point on which we may be said to differ is protection, and that cannot be a very strong one when Hancock comes from the great tariff county of Montgomery, Pennsylvania, and all his friends are open advocates of protection, while Garfield was elected a member of the Cobden Club in London, the great free trade headquarters in England, because of his rather bold sympathies with the Western enemies of Pennsylvania interests.

DISLOYALTY VS. LOYALTY.

Here is a fair and notable example of the manner in which true loyalty to the Government and the Constitution is rewarded by the "truly loil" party, the Republicans of the present day: Longstreet was one of the Rebel Generals at the battle of Gettysburg, Pa., the decisive battle of the war, and Hancock was a Union General in the same terrible conflict. Longstreet, with 18,000 men, came swooping down on Hancock's command of far less numbers, and threatened to sweep all before him; but Hancock led his forces against the enemy and not only held him in check but actually drove him from the field, saving the day to the Union army, and virtually ending the war. How do these two Generals stand to-day with the "truly loil" party? They are in just this position: Longstreet, who tried to destroy the Union, is sent by them to represent this government in Turkey; and Gen. Hancock, who saved it, and for his loyalty and ability has been nominated by the Democracy for President, is denounced by the Republicans as disloyal and a traitor! What wonder that so many leading Republicans are leaving the rotten Republican hulk? She is sailing under false colors—pretending to be what she is not,

THE TABLES TURNED AGAIN.

It is strange that the Stockton *Independent* should make so wild and untruthful a statement in regard to the relative strength of the Northern and Southern Democracy. It said in a late issue: "The Southern Democracy outnumber the Northern Democrats at least two to one" and then asks, "Who will control at Washington?" Whereupon the Bakersfield *Gazette* spikes the *Independent's* gun by stating the case properly and truthfully in the following words: "We are surprised that so respectable a journal should make such a statement. The truth is just the reverse of its assertion, for the Northern Democracy outnumber the Southern nearly two to one. Here is the proof: In 1876, the Democratic vote of the Northern States was 2,670,673; of the Southern States, 1,614,200. There are, therefore, 1,056,473 more Democratic votes in the Northern than in the Southern States. If the larger number will control Hancock's administration, as the *Independent* insists, then it will be in the hands of the Northern Democracy. But Hancock's administration will not be a sectional one. It will represent the whole country."

THE State elections which will occur before the general election on the 2d of November are: Arkansas, first Monday of September; Vermont, first Tuesday of September; Maine, second Monday of September; Colorado, first Tuesday of October; Indiana, Ohio, and West Virginia, second Tuesday of October,

HANCOCK VINDICATED.

The Tale of the Burnt Overcoats a Vile Fabrication.

[From the San Francisco Daily Globe.]

EDITOR GLOBE:—Will you please publish this letter in reply to one published in the *Chronicle* of two weeks ago, by one Dr. Hutchins, in relation to an order issued by General Hancock in 1865, ordering his men to burn their clothing. I belonged to Company B, Sixth New York Cavalry, and was attached to the Second Division of the Second Army Corps, commanded by General Hancock. I was connected with that corps from 1863 until February, 1865, when we were ordered up the Shenandoah Valley, and I and some more of my comrades who are here never heard of this order, nor did anybody else except this Dr. Hutchins. I would not have noticed the letter, but it was brought to my attention by a comrade who reads the *Chronicle*. I think it is only to make political capital for the opposition. There never was a General in the Army of the Potomac or any other army more kind to his men than General Hancock. If any of us, either privates or non-commissioned officers, had any grievances against our superior officers, all that we had to do was to see the General, and we were always heard and everything was made all right. I also appeal to any man who ever served in the Second Army Corps for the truth of this statement. I think you can look back to Gettysburg, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, Hatch's Run, or to many other engagements that the Second Army Corps took part in, and notably those around Petersburg and the South Side. But it is nothing for men of bad minds to say, especially those bar-room warriors who sat around the stoves and wondered why the army did not move, but were afraid to go to the front and see for themselves. If they had been at the front they would not assail a soldier they know nothing of. I challenge this valiant M. D. to show that any such order was ever issued by General Hancock or any other General in the army of the Potomac. As for myself I will say that I never voted for a Democrat in my life. On the contrary, I have always been a staunch Republican; but when such arguments as these are used against one of God's noblest men, General Hancock, it will win to him thousands of voters who served under him. As an instance of the esteem his soldiers regarded him with, every time his name was mentioned it caused more enthusiasm than I ever witnessed anywhere else in my life.

JAMES H. RILEY,
No. 556 Stevenson street.

ALWAYS KIND AND HUMANE.

I corroborate the above. I must say that this is the first time I ever heard that General Hancock was cruel to his soldiers. A kinder or more humane man than General Hancock never commanded an army corps.

H. P. GOLDSTEIN,
Late Company D, Sixth New York Cavalry; Southeast cor. Sixth and Howard streets.

CLINCHING THE DENIAL.

I also corroborate the above. I was in the army from 1861 until February, 1865, and served under the late lamented General Custer,

MICHAEL O'HARA,
Co. C, 1st Virginia Cavalry, Milroy, Colonel; Haight street, between Octavia and Laguna.

A Farce.

A few days ago there was enacted in the Registrar's office in San Francisco, a scene not in the bills—(come to think of it may be it was)—in the act of the new Registrar clerk, who succeed, the efficient Registrar Kaplan, removed on account of Democratic affiliations, by Gov. Perkins; and the Republican papers throughout the state are dwelling approbatively on the liberality and disingenuousness of the New Registrar's new departure from the old modes of civil service. In the early office hour he called into his private office all the clerks and attaches of his department, who, with manner of surprise demurely took their seats as if decapitation was surely and instantly awaiting them for unconscious and mysterious faults. The Registrar solemnly and ceremoniously arose and stated that he wished to have a talk with them; that he himself was an uncompromising Republican, but he did not wish to control or influence the politics of one of them; that in the office, during office hours, they must not discuss politics, but outside they could do as they pleased—attach themselves to any political party they pleased, and join any political club they pleased—when at the same time the rascal very well knew that every one of his appointees were good Republicans and belonged to Republican clubs. *Vive humbug!* Awful thin. Q.

Gen. Hancock's Pedigree.

John Hancock was born in 1680, died in 1750, aged 80 years. He was a minister at Lexington, Mass.

John Hancock was born in 1703, died 1744, aged 41 years. He was a minister of Braintree, Mass., and a son of the preceding.

John Hancock, LL. D., was born 1737, died 1793, aged 56 years. He was the first of the signers of the Declaration of American Independence, a son of John Hancock, of Braintree, and the grandson of John Hancock, of Lexington. He was a native of Quincy, Mass.; graduated at Harvard College in 1754; was a member of the House of Representatives for Boston in 1766; President of the Provincial Congress in Massachusetts in 1774; President of the Continental Congress in 1775; Governor of Massachusetts in 1780 to 1784 and 1787 to 1793.

Benjamin F. Hancock was a son of John Hancock, LL. D., signer of the Declaration of American Independence; was a lawyer at Norristown, Montgomery county, Pa., in 1828; was a member of the Baptist Church and Superintendent of the Sunday School.

Winfield Scott and Hilary Hancock, twin brothers and sons of Benjamin F. Hancock, were born in Montgomery county, Pa., in 1824.

Hilary Hancock, twin brother, is a lawyer at Minneapolis, Minn.

THE Philadelphia *Record* reports that some of the young women in the Pennsylvania Salt Works expressed their preference for Hancock by chalking the same on a large tank near the building. The Superintendent ordered them to erase it, on pain of discharge, but the plucky girls refused and were dismissed from further employment. As they left, however, they gave three rousing cheers for Hancock. That's Radicalism for you all over. It is but a repetition of what has often been done with *men* by Radical employers, but to practice so low down an act on girls, who of course cannot vote, is meaner still.

REFERRING to the report that Hayes is to take the stump for Garfield and Arthur when on his Western tour, the San Francisco *Spirit of the Times* hopes that "for the honor and glory of the country he will not." Bully for Boruck. There's patriotic, solid horse sense in that remark, if it does come from one of the most radical of Radical newspapers.

ANOTHER PROMINENT ACCESSION.

The Buffalo *Courier* announces that "Gen. E. W. Barber, of Michigan, is among the latest prominent Republicans announced to be for Hancock and English." We are exceedingly glad to hear this, for we have known Gen. Barber intimately from boyhood having learned our trade with him in the *Democratic Expounder* office, at Marshall, Michigan. The *Expounder* was one of the Gen. Cass school of newspapers, and at that time Barber was a good Democrat; but he went off into Free Soilism and then naturally drifted into the Republican party. He was very intelligent—wrote some poetry—and became quite a politician. He moved to Washington in the early days of the Republican party where he held responsible positions, at one time being Assistant Secretary of the Senate. His title of General was acquired by serving as Third Assistant Post Paster General during Grant's Administration, which he obtained through the influence of the late Secretary of the Interior Zachariah Chandler. We are very glad to hear that Gen. Barber has returned to his first love. Having been "on the inside" at Washington, he will no doubt do good work in exposing the corruptions of the Republican party, and will put in reliable campaign labor among the Wolverines for our glorious Union standard bearers, Hancock and English. We are proud of the accession of General Barber to the ranks of the Democracy.

REPUBLICANS cannot reasonably object to what prominent men of their own party said of Garfield at the time when the charges of bribery, selling his influence, etc., were made against him, and were, with all the evidence, fresh in the public mind. Judge Swayne of Ohio, is one of the most prominent men of that party, and said of the De Golyer contract these "muddy" things concerning Garfield: The agreement with General Garfield, a member of Congress, to pay him $5,000 as a contingent fee for procuring a contract which was itself made to depend upon a future appropriation by Congress, which appropriation could only come from a Committee of which he was Chairman, was a sale of official influence which no vail can cover against the plainest principles of public policy. No counsellor-at-law, while holding high office, has a right to put himself in a position of temptation, and under pretense of making a legal argument, exert his official influence upon public officers dependent on his future action. Certainly the Courts of justice will never lend themselves to enforce contracts obtained by such influence.

THE difference between Republicans and Democrats crops out continually in one way or another to prove that the former is only the party of a section, while the latter is that of the entire Union, embracing every star in the glorious constellation of States. The last indication in this direction is Grant's call for the "Boys in Blue" to support the bribed and perjured Garfield for President. Democrats, on the other hand, are marshaling *the Blue and the Gray* for the contest. Soldiers now hold no animosity toward each other nor toward either section, but Radical politicians can not get over their hatred toward the South. We shall see who the soldiers will vote for.

THE Vallejo *Chronicle* says it is not certain that Senator Cheney would accept the nomination for Congressman for the Third District. Oh no! He would'nt accept it. Just let the Convention nominate him and see how quickly he would decline. Mr. Cheney has been a prominent candidate for Congress ever since he was elected State Senator, and it is a species of demagogism on the part of the *Chronicle* to make it appear that in this instance the office is seeking the man, and not the man the office. Mr. Cheney would make a good Congressman, from an extreme radical point of view, but there is great comfort in the fact that he nor any other man the Republicans may nominate can be elected in the Third District.

That Garfield favors Chinese suffrage, the following is proof: In the House of Representatives, March 22, 1869, Mr. Johnson, of California, asked the unanimous consent of the House to offer the following resolution:

Resolved, That in passing the resolution for the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, this House never intended that Chinese or Mongolians should become voters.

He then moved to suspend the rules, and demanded the yeas and nays, which were taken, and JAMES A. GARFIELD VOTED NAY!—*Appleton's Cyclopedia*, 1869.

JEROME BANES of this paper has trees eight feet high and an inch in diameter, which, when planted in March last, were only a foot high and a quarter of an inch in diameter.—*Red Bluff Cause.*

If those trees continue to grow in the same proportion until General Hancock serves out his term as President, Jerome can lie in the shade thereof, smoke his pipe, and ponder over the uncertainties attending a politician's career.

A Motto for 1880.

I have no sympathy with the Republican party because of that act, and because it justified and sustained it. After such an act I have no desire to sustain the Republican party in any way. I would not vote for a party that would carry through such a fraud. I think Mr. Hayes was elected by a fraud, and I do not mean to have it said that at the next election I had forgotten it. I do not say that Mr. Hayes committed the fraud, but it was committed by his party. I have no enmity to Mr. Hayes, but after the fraud by which he became President I could not vote for any person put up for President on the Republican side who did not disavow the fraud committed. I would not support any member of that party who had any sort of mixture with that fraud. I feel that the counting out is just as much of a fraud now as at the time it was perpetrated.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

The President of the Standish, Mich., Hancock and English Club is Mr. M. McCormick, who has voted the Republican ticket for twenty-seven years. The Vice-President, Mr. Oliver T. Rugg, is a veteran of eighty-two years, and a man who has always opposed the Democratic party. On the list are the names of six other working members who have been Republicans up to this time. All are enthusiastic for Hancock and English.

"DEAD DUCK" Dennis is still at Bartlett Springs, the Lake County *Bee* says, and is probably waiting for a bid to bring him out into politics. We pity the cause he advocates.

The Yolo Base Line—Work of the United States Coast Survey.

For the following excellent description of the work of the Coast Survey now going on in this county, in establishing what is known as the "Yolo Base Line," we are indebted to the Dixon *Tribune* of July 24th:

Hearing that Professor George Davidson and a party of United States engineers were encamped near Putah creek, engaged in Coast Survey work, we paid a visit to the place one day last week, and ascertained some facts that may be of general interest. Although Prof. Davidson was prevented by the stringent regulations of the Government service from giving any information to newspaper reporters, we were permitted to look at the observatory and all other objects of interest upon the grounds. The party consists, besides Prof. Davidson, who is chief of the Pacific Division of the Coast Survey service, of E. F. Dickens, J. J. Gilbert and B. A. Calonna, engineers, besides a party of laborers. Their present work is the survey of a base line from Soule's ranch on Putah Creek to a point on Cache creek, about eleven miles distant. This line was run in 1876, but no appropriations were then available for an accurate measurement of the distance; it has lately been re-surveyed to make sure that no houses or barns had been built in the way. The measurement must be so scientifically exact that in the whole eleven miles there will not be over a half or a quarter of an inch error; and to make the measurement the whole length of the line will be plowed, harrowed and rolled, and the sloughs crossed by trestle work. This, however, will not be done until next Spring; in the meantime astronomical observations will be taken to determine the exact latitude and longitude of the ends of the base line, and the horizontal and vertical angles of other observing stations measured, to be worked up at leisure when the base line has been measured.

As generally understood, the object of the Coast Survey is to measure and map the coast outline, with all its harbors, reefs, shoals and other objects of importance to navigators. This being known, the present work of Prof. Davidson's party, so far away from the coast, is easily explained. Engineers in measuring distances do not need to actually measure them off with yard-stick or chain, but attain the same end by a system of triangling, which goes on the supposition that knowing one side and two angles of a triangle, you can calculate the length of the other sides. So they measure one line, like this Yolo base line, and then, fixing on other points in view, measure their angles of position relative to the ends of the base line; then with these elements it is easy to calculate the exact distances of these points, both from the ends of the base and from each other; from these new stations more observations can be made, and the system of triangles extended, and so on indefinitely. The two prominent points which have been selected for triangling in connection with the base are two peaks in the Coast Range; one being Mt. Vaca, near Vacaville, 2,300 feet high, and the other further north and known as Mt. Monticello, or Berryessa, which is 2,700 feet high. These heights are merely approximate measurements, made with the barometer; before the present work is completed the exact elevations will be obtained. From these two peaks the triangling will be carried down to the coast, and connected with the work already done. A series of observations has already been made along the coast, and it will not be necessary to repeat them, but merely the computations, and thus the work from the new base line we will verify that done from the old one, which was shorter and situated south of San Francisco.

A more important purpose for which this base line is intended is to serve for the starting place of a stupendous system of triangulation to be carried across the continent and connect the Atlantic Coast Survey with the Pacific—a work that has been in contemplation several years, and authorized by an act of Congress. From the top of Mt. Diablo and another suitable station, a single triangle will be extended to peaks in the Sierra Nevada near Lake Tahoe. It is not improbable that another base line will be measured in Salt Lake valley. The accuracy of all the subsequent work depends upon knowing the precise length of the base lines, and hence the exactitude with which they are measured.

For the purpose of making the trigonometrical observations, a brick pier, 35 feet high, 5½ inches square at the bottom and 4½ at the top, has been built; it is surmounted by a stone cap on which is placed the big theodolite; and to insure the structure being perfectly plumb, extraordinary care has been taken; every brick being measured by an engineer as it was laid. A wooden tower, whose weight nowhere rests on the pier, is built around it, with a ladder, for ascent and descent, on the outside. This brick pier shows an elasticity that would hardly be believed; a slight blow with the hand sets it to vibrating, and when it ceases it resumes precisely its original position, as shown by a spirit level. The theodolite is a splendid refracting telescope, capable of a power of 150 but usually worked with 100, which would be sufficient to enable an observer to read a business sign in the streets of Dixon, distant eight miles. Only about two hours' work a day can be done with this instrument, because of the heat undulations in the air. Looking over a grain field in the middle of the day, a shimmer is seen, and as a telescope magnifies this shimmer as much as it does the object looked at, the latter is extraordinarily distorted; a fence rail, for example, will appear to be going a couple of feet at a jump.

A few yards east of the tower is a small building containing two piers, but only a few feet high, on which are mounted telescopes used in observations for calculation of latitude and longitude. The latter is obtained by timing the transit of stars—that is, noting the instant certain stars cross the meridian; the time at which those same stars cross the meridians of other places whose longitude is known, being ascertained from astronomical charts, the difference in time will then give the difference in longitude. In the subsequent triangulation the longitude of any of the stations can be determined by calculating the distance east or west from the base line. Still another instrument is mounted, south of the tower, for the measurement of the vertical angles, to calculate the altitudes of the other stations. To ascertain the elevation above tide level of the place where these observations are taken, the levels will be run to Davisville, and connection made with the railroad survey; but ultimately the levels will be re-measured down to tide water, as the Government work necessitates an accuracy which will not permit the acceptance of the railroad measurement.

The Plains.

The great level plain south and west of this place, which twenty-five years ago was entirely devoid of tree or shrub, except along the courses of Willow Slough and Putah creek, is now dotted everywhere with groves of thrif

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1880.

Sailing.

Out from the dust and wearing noise we go,
Into a calm that all our tumult stills.
Against the purple of the distant hills
The snowy sails like tall white lilies show;
A breeze bears up the water's murmurous flow;
And the rays of sunset glimmer far and wide
Like rosy naiads floating with the tide:
All, all is life, yet peace above, below.

And while we sail, lo! Twilight, Queen of Dreams,
From the dim splendor of her cloud-roofed halls,
Flings out her filmy web of mystery wrought.
It droops upon us with its chastened gleams,
As on the troubled spirit gently falls
The starry stillness of some heavenly thought.

—K. E. C., in the *Home Journal*.

The Stolen Love-Letters.

In the uncertain flickering fire-light pretty Maggie Leslie sat pulling a rose to pieces. Her sister Kate watched her a few moments impatiently, and then said: "What are you doing, Maggie? Tired of your new lover, eh?"

"What nonsense! I am not tired of my new lover, but I am angry at my old one."

"Very likely. When a girl has discarded a country clergyman with £300 a year for a baronet with £30,000, it is likely she will be angry at the poor lover troubling her memory."

"I should dismiss the country clergyman very readily from my memory, if he permitted me. I never thought Archie Fleming could have been so mean;" and Maggie threw the poor tattered remnant of a rose passionately away from her.

"I do not believe Cousin Archie Fleming could do a mean thing. You must be mistaken."

"I wish I was. Come closer, Kate, and I will tell you all about it;" and the two young girls seated themselves on a low ottoman in a confidential attitude.

"Now, Maggie, when and what?"

"The 'when' was two evenings ago. Sir John and I were coming across the moor, just as happy as—as anything, and I thought Archie was in London, when we met him suddenly as we turned into the Hawthorne Path. And what do you think? They rushed into each other's arms like—like two Frenchmen. I do believe they kissed each other. It was 'John,' and 'Archie,' and hand-shaking, and 'How are you, old fellow?' and that kind of thing, until I was quite disgusted. Men going on in that way are so ridiculous!

"By-and-by Sir John remembered me, and supposed 'Archie knew his fair parishioner, Miss Leslie,' and Archie bowed in the most distant manner, and said 'he had the honor of being my poor cousin.' Men never can keep anything, and before we had walked a quarter of a mile Sir John had contrived to let Archie know how matters stood between us."

"That was not very pleasant, but of course you were off with the old love before you were on with the new."

"Not exactly. I had stopped writing to Archie, and if he had an ounce of sense he might have guessed the reason."

Kate shook her head and looked grave.

"Now, Kate, don't be aggravating. The case is just this. Sir John and Archie, it seems, are old school friends, and Archie has all sorts of romantic notions about fidelity to his friend, and threatens to tell Sir John how badly I have treated him."

"Then you have seen Archie?"

"Yes, I sent Davie Baird to tell him to meet me in the conservatory last night."

"How imprudent!"

"I had to do it. I wanted to coax Archie to let me off easily, and to give me back all my letters. I *must* have the letters, Kitty. I really must."

"Well?"

"Well, he said some very disagreeable things—truths he called them—and I cried, and looked as pretty as I could. He insisted I was in love with Sir John's title and money, and not with himself; and when I said that was not true, and that I loved Sir John very dearly, he got in quite a temper. It is my belief that he would rather I married for money than love if I don't marry him. That's the selfishness of men, Kitty. I wouldn't be as mean for anything. And oh, Kitty, he said he would not give me back my letters, and I *must have them*."

"I should not worry about a few love-letters."

"Kitty you don't know all, or you would not say that."

"Tell me 'all,' then."

"I have sent Sir John *just—the—same—letters*, word for word. You know I never was good at composition, and when Clara Joyce was here, I got her to write me some beautiful love-letters. She liked doing it, and I thought I might need them. I copied them for Archie, and they were so clever I copied them also for Sir John. Now, Kitty, if Archie should show those letters, as he said he would, how both of them would laugh at me! I could not bear it."

Kate looked very much troubled. "Indeed, Maggie, you are right," she answered. "You must have your letters; and if Archie will not give you them, they must be stolen from him; that is all about it. It would never do to let him hold such a power over your poor little head, and it would be worse after you were married than before it. You are sure that he will not give them up?"

"He said he never would give them to me."

"Perhaps he has burned them."

"Oh, no, he could never bear to do that. Why, he idolizes them, Kitty. Just before he went away he told me that they were laid in rose-leaves in the drawers of his Indian cabinet."

"Very good. Grandfather sent that cabinet to the parsonage. I dare say it is exactly like the one in his room. If so it is like grandfather's key will open the minister's."

"Oh, Kate! you durst not do such a thing!"

"I dare, under the circumstances. Of two evils, one should choose the least. Anything, almost, is better than giving a rejected lover such a power over you. It would be different if it was me. I would defy him and take the telling in my own hands."

"I could not do that. Archie might tease me to death first."

"I know, you dear, foolish little woman. But you shall have your letters, Maggie, so go to bed, and sleep soundly on my promise."

"When?"

"Perhaps to-morrow. Archie dines with the bishop to-morrow. I shall find no better opportunity, I think."

The next morning proved to be one of these drenching days quite characteristic of an English November. Still, about three o'clock, Miss Leslie insisted on riding to the village. Her grandfather made some opposition, but soon gave in to "Kate's set ways," and her decided declaration "that she would be ill without her gallop."

Arrived at the village, she stopped at the parsonage door, and nodding pleasantly to the house-keeper, who opened it, she said she was very wet, and would like to see her cousin, and dry her habit.

The parson was gone to the bishop's, but if Miss Leslie would come in, there was a fire in his parlor, and she could warm her feet, and have a warm cup of tea; and Miss Leslie, after a little affected hesitation, and a little more pressing, consented to do so.

She permitted Martha to remove her hat and bring her some tea, and then she sent her down to give the groom a glass of mulled ale. "I shall rest half an hour, Martha, and if Cousin Archie is not back by that time, I must go, or else I shall not reach home before dark."

As soon as the door was shut she glanced round the room. It was a cozy place, full of bachelor comforts, and pleasantly littered with books and papers. The Indian cabinet stood in a little recess between the two windows. She quietly selected her grandfather's key, and tried the lock. It opened at once and with an ease that showed it was in constant use, and the first thing that greeted her was the faint scent of rose-leaves.

But the letters were not in the drawers, and she was on the point of closing the cabinet in despair, when she remembered that her grandfather's had a secret door that slipped away, and hid a closet between the drawers. It was likely Archie's had the same. She sought the spring, and it responded at once to her touch, and there lay the letters, all tied together in one little bundle. There was not more than half a dozen, and Kate, with a smile of relief and satisfaction, put them in her pocket, and relocked the cabinet.

She had scarcely done so when she heard some one open the front door with a pass key, and come straight up the stairs. In a moment she had decided that it was not Archie's footstep, and that it must be one of his intimate friends. In a moment, also, she had decided that if she did not know him, he should not know her. Whoever it was, he did not at once come to the parlor; he went into an adjoining room, removed his wet coat and boots, and came lounging in, with slippers on his feet and a cigar in his mouth.

Kate had just finished arranging her hat and gloves, and was going quietly out of one door when he entered by the other. For a moment they stood and looked blankly at each other; the next, Kate advanced a few steps, and said, "I am waiting to see the clergyman. Do you know how soon he will return, sir?"

"I think he will be here immediately," answered the new-comer, whose first instinct was to say the thing most likely to detain so beautiful a girl. "I am sorry to have intruded, but I will retire at once, if you desire it."

"By no means, sir. I shall not remain longer. I expected my brother with Mr. Fleming, but as my groom is with me, there is no need to wait, especially as it is likely to be dark very early."

"I left Mr. Fleming at the bishop's, with three other clergymen. Your brother—"

"Oh, my brother is not a clergyman;" and then suddenly remembering a friend of Archie's who lived at least ten miles away, she said, "I am Miss Crowther, of Hill Top—perhaps you know Mr. Henry Crowther?"

The young gentleman looked at Kate in utter amazement. In fact, he was Mr. Henry Crowther himself, and he was not aware that he had ever had any sister. Who was this beautiful girl claiming so pleasant a kinship with him?

But almost with the announcement Kate disappeared. He watched her horse brought round, and saw her mount and ride away, and then sat down to smoke, in a whirl of curiosity and excitement. "What a bright face! What frank, charming manners! What a figure! I wish to everything I had a sister—or something nice—like that girl. I do wonder who she is!" The next moment he had rang the bell, and pulled the bell rope down.

"Lawks, Mr. Henry! I knew that was you a-ringing, which Mr. Archie never rings that outrageous way. What be you wanting, sir?"

"I want to know, Martha, who that young lady is that left the house twenty minutes ago."

"Well may you ask, sir, which to do shows your good sense. That is Miss Kate Leslie, sir—Mr. Archie's cousin—a very beautiful young lady, sir, and a good one, and proud her grandfather is of her."

"That is all, Martha."

"Very well, sir."

When Archie returned he found Harry Crowther pacing the room in the greatest impatience. "How long you have been!" he exclaimed; "and here has been the most beautiful girl waiting for you; and, by everything! she says she is my sister; and, still funnier, she did not know that I was her brother."

"What do you mean, Harry?"

"Just what I say."

"Oh, this is too bad! I must ask Martha about it. She ought not to permit strangers to come into my rooms."

"Stop, Archie; I have asked Martha. Her name was Miss Kate Leslie."

"My cousin Kate. Now, what could have brought her here this wet day?" He thought immediately of his interview with Maggie, and of her anxiety about her letters. "Poor little girl," he said, mentally, "I must not punish her any longer. I will take her her letters to-morrow."

So the next afternoon he put on his hat and coat, and went to the cabinet for them. Of course they were not there. For one moment he was confounded; the next, his mind had instinctively divined the hand that had robbed him. He was very angry with his cousin Kate. He knew at once it was altogether her doing. If Maggie had even dared to try, she would have screamed in the attempt, and betrayed herself.

It was with a very stern face that he entered the parlor where Kate was sitting, and he would not see the hand she held out to him. When they were alone, she asked, at once, "Why won't you shake hands, Archie?"

"How can you expect me, Kate, to take the hand—"

"'That robbed me.' Say it, if you wish."

"I was going to say it. Why did you do it?"

"Because you were torturing little Maggie, and I will not have her worried about a few letters. They were hers, not yours."

"I think they were mine."

"That shows a man's honesty in love matters. The letters were sent to you under a supposition that you were to fill a certain relationship to Maggie. You were found incompetent for that position, and the favors relating to it ought to have been returned. A dismissed ambassador might just as well keep the insignia of his office."

"Sit down, Kate, and don't put yourself in a passion. Have I ever done an unkind thing to either Maggie or you since we were children together?"

"No, Archie, you have not."

"Do you really think I would?"

"You said you would tell Sir John things about Maggie, and that would be unkind. Maggie loves Sir John very much,"

"I would never hurt Maggie. As your pastor, and as your cousin, let me say I think you have behaved in a very improper manner."

"Archie!"

"Very improper indeed. You ought to have come to me. I would have given you the poor dear little letters; and as for telling Sir John anything to open his eyes, I like him far too well. The only way to be happy in love is to be blind."

"You think that is very satirical, I dare say."

"No, I do not. I am waiting for your apology, Kate. You know you ought to make me one."

Kate sat, with burning cheeks, tapping the floor with her foot, and Archie stood calmly watching her. At last she said, "You are right, Archie." Then, putting her hand in her pocket: "Here are the letters. Do what you like with them. I trust you."

He took them tenderly, and throwing them into the fire, mournfully watched them turn to gray ashes. Kate's eyes were full of painful tears.

"Archie," she said, "forgive me. I acted very impulsively and very imprudently. I am ashamed of myself. There is something else I must tell you about this miserable affair. I saw a gentleman in your parlor, and I gave myself a false name to him."

"Oh, Kate, see how one fault leads to another. If you had been doing right, you would not have been ashamed to confess that you were Kate Leslie. Do you know the lady whose name you borrowed?"

"No, I know nothing about such a person."

"Then I will go with you, and you must make an apology to the family."

"Must I do this?"

"You must. It is the least you can do."

"Very well, Archie, I will do it."

But this part of her punishment was long delayed. The next morning Kate was very ill, and a severe attack of rheumatic fever confined her for weeks to her room. Then the fatigue and excitement consequent on Maggie's marriage threw her back into the inertia of invalidism, and the adventure was almost forgotten in its painful results.

As the warm weather came on she improved, and began to go into society again. One day there was to be a lawn party at the bishop's and she promised to meet Archie there. She was sitting resting under a great oak, when she saw him coming toward her. A gentleman was with him, whom she recognized at a glance; she had introduced herself once to him as Miss Crowther. What was Archie going to do to her? She felt almost like crying; but she stood bravely up as they advanced, and in her white muslin dress, with roses at her waist and throat, she made a very lovely picture.

"Good-afternoon, cousin Kate."

"Cousin Archie, good-afternoon."

"Kate, this is my friend Mr. Henry Crowther."

She blushed violently, but she did not lose her self-possession, "I have met Mr. Crowther before, once, when I was on a little private masquerade, and assumed the character of his sister. I hope I am forgiven."

"If I had a sister, she would have been honored by the assumption. Since the momentary favor I have never ceased to regret my want."

They sat long under the pleasant shade, and in the evening rode slowly home together under the July moon. Before they parted both had acknowledged to their hearts an interest that might be a dearer tie than even that of brother and sister.

For a few weeks Harry Crowther was constantly coming with Archie to call on the Leslies, either for one pretext or another. Then he began to come by himself, and to come without any pretext at all. It had been long evident to Archie that Harry and Kate loved each other very dearly, and at last even the dim eyes of her grandfather began to perceive how matters stood.

"Kitty," he said, one night, after waiting patiently through a "good-night" that lasted an hour and a half—"Kitty, why does Harry Crowther come here so often?"

"Because we do not believe in writing, grandfather. Love letters once nearly cost me my life;" and leaning fondly on her grandfather's neck, Kitty told him the fault of which she had been guilty, and the pain and shame it had caused her.

"Never pays, Kitty, to do evil that good may come; the price is too high."

"You forgive me, grandfather?"

"Yes, Kitty, with all my heart."

"Harry has forgiven me too. You see, after taking his name in jest, it is right to make the *amende honorable* by taking it in earnest. So, grandfather, if you will let me, I am going to be Mrs. Crowther instead of Miss Crowther. May Harry ask you to-morrow?"

"Yes, he may ask me. He has asked you, I suppose?"

"Oh yes."

"And we are to have a wedding, and no love letters. I never heard of such a thing."

"A wedding, and no love letters, grandfather. Love letters are slow, and old-fashioned, and very dangerous. We have adopted visits and telegraphs in their place."—*Harper's Weekly*.

Adulterated Sugars and Syrups.

The adulteration of sugar and syrups with glucose and other materials is a matter that has excited more or less attention. That the standard of sweetness and purity of sugars and syrups has been materially lowered since the introduction of the new process is beyond dispute. Every housekeeper has remarked it. Table syrups and cooking sugars have not the same sweetening powers as formerly. Whether their "dilution" by the liberal use of glucose made from corn has worked any injury to consumers other than an economic one is a debatable question. It is claimed that the process of making glucose leaves injurious chemicals in the product which when used in the manufacture of sugars and syrups, are injurious to health. It is claimed that practical every-day experience, as well as scientific tests, demonstrate this.

Upon the other hand a committee appointed by the Chicago Biological Society to investigate the alleged deleterious action of glucose as an adulteration of food, reported that they had found it impossible to fully investigate the subject, but they had made examinations of several specimens of commercial sugar, and in all cases except one had discovered the presence of glucose, varying from a mere trace to fifteen per cent of the bulk of the sugar examined. Whether the glucose itself was adulterated or not, or whether the glucose itself did harm when thus used, they could not tell. On general principles, however, they thought that the prejudice of the public against the adulteration of sugar with glucose, which of course, was unjustifiable and objectionable on the ground of the poorer sweetening properties of the adulterant, was without foundation as far as the alleged disease-producing tendencies of glucose were concerned. It had been claimed in sensational newspaper articles that kidney disease was produced by its use as food, but the fact that glucose existed in most of the fruits and vegetables in common use showed the absurdity of these publications.—*Hawkeye*.

The Literary Dandy.

A young man is never mere certain of social success than at the moment when most other young men never mention him without saying that they "would like to kick him." As Thackeray observed in the case of Pendennis, that desire is the result of envy and of conscious humiliation awakened in manly bosoms. To provoke people so much is a token of superiority, and a prize of nonchalance. Nor is it social dandyism alone which thus irritates the rabble of decent fellows who have neither the vanity, nor the impudence, nor the strength of resolution to win distinction. Literary dandyism is also excessively annoying to the rugged hodmen of letters, the rapid picturesque writers, the half or quarter educated persons who crowd the press, and carry their farrago of ill-assorted observations to an uncritical public. These industrious persons detest the literary dandy, the man who minds his periods, and regards the cadence of his sentences and shuns stock illustrations and old quotations as the social dandy avoids dirty gloves and clumsy boots. They howl at him as the little humorous street boys bully some small Etonion with a tall hat and a broad white collar, who has lost himself on Seven Dials. This antagonism naturally breeds more excess in literary dandyism, till the prose of some critics is as full of musk or millefleurs as the handkerchief of a popular preacher. Both parties are hardened in their ways; the rough-and-ready pressman becomes careless even of grammar, and trots out his quotations from Macaulay's essays more vigorously than of old. The prose of the exquisite begins to die away in aromatic nonsense, and his great genius tires itself to death in the hunting for rare exotic adjectives.—*Saturday Review*.

KISSING.—With the Chittagong-Hill people the manner of kissing is peculiar. Instead of pressing lip to lip, they place the mouth and nose upon the cheek and inhale the breath strongly. Their form of speech is not "give me a kiss" but "smell me." Similarly the Burmese do not kiss each other in Western fashion, but apply the lips and nose to the cheek, and make a strong inhalation.....The Samoans salute by juxtaposition of noses, accompanied not by a rub but by a hearty smell. They shake and smell the hands of a superior. There are like salutes among the Esquimaux and the New Zealanders. The alliance between smell and taste being close, we may naturally expect a class of acts which arise from tasting parallel to the class of acts which smelling originates; and the expectation is fulfilled. Obviously the billing of doves or pigeons indicates an affection which is gratified by gustatory sensation. The inference that kissing as a mark of fondness has a kindred origin is sufficiently probable.—HERBERT SPENCER.

NUTRIMENT FUEL FOR THE MIND.—The true secret of living well and healthily is to feed appropriately. The chief, if not the only, use of wraps and "warm" surroundings is to avoid the loss of animal heat by abstraction. It is neither scientific nor hygienic, in any true sense, to trust to external sources of supply for the warmth we require to live well, happily, and usefully. The food is more than the raiment, and those who desire to help the poor and melancholy over their "dead points" in the course of life should be chiefly anxious to feed them well and sufficiently. Neither do stimulants give strength, and are on all accounts to be avoided.

Spurgeon, the eminent London preacher, can utter good common sense truths betimes, as well as sound theological doctrine. In a recent talk to workingmen on going in debt he likened poverty to a sixth sense, because many debtors seem to have lost the other five, or were born without common sense, for they appear to fancy that one cannot only make debts, but pay them by borrowing. A man pays Peter with what he has borrowed from Paul, and thinks he is getting out of his difficulty when he puts one foot in the mud to pull the other out. "It is hard," says Spurgeon, "to shave an egg or to pull hairs out of a bald pate, but they are both easier than paying debts out of an empty pocket."

It happens as with cages, the birds without despair to get in, and those within despair of getting out—that is marriage.—MONTAIGNE.

Arkansas Humor.

Probably the meanest trick that was ever played on a white man was played last week in this city, and the fact that there is no vigilance committee here is the only reason the perpetrators of the trick are alive. A business man had purchased a new stiff hat, and he went into a saloon with half a dozen friends to fit the hat on his head. They all took beer and passed the hat around so all could see it. One of the meanest men that ever held a country office went to the bartender and had a thin slice of Limberger cheese cut off, and when the party were looking at the frescoed ceiling through the beer glasses the wicked person slipped the cheese under the sweat-leather of the hat, and the man put it on and walked out. The man who owned the hat is one of our nervous people, who is always complaining of being sick, and who feels as though some dreadful disease was going to take possession of him and carry him off. He went back to his place of business, took off his hat and laid it on the table, and proceeded to answer some letters. He thought he detected a smell, and when his partner asked him if he didn't feel sick, he said he believed he did. A clerk said it was evident that somebody's feet needed washing. The man turned pale, and said he guessed he would go home. He met a man on the sidewalk who said the air was full of miasma, and in the street-car a man who sat next to him moved away to the end of the car, and asked him if he had just come from Chicago. The man with the hat said he had not, when the stranger said they were having a great deal of small-pox there, and he guessed he would get out and walk, and he pulled the bell and jumped off. The cold perspiration broke out on the forehead of the man with a new hat, and he took it off to wipe his forehead, when the whole piece of cheese seemed to roll over and breathe, and the man got the full benefit of it, and he came near fainting away. He got home, and his wife met and asked him what was the matter. He said he believed mortification had set in, and she took one whiff, as he took off his hat, and said that she should think it had. "Where did you get into it?" said she. "Get into it?" said the man. "I have not got into anything, but some deadly disease has got hold of me, and I shall not live." She told him that if any disease that smelled like that had got hold of him, and was to be chronic, she felt as though he would be a burden to himself if he lived long. She got his clothes off, soaked his feet in mustard water, and he slept. The hat was lying on the center-table, and the children would come in and get a smell of it and look at each other with reproachful glances and go out and play. The man slept and dreamed that a small-pox flag was hung in front of his house, and that he was riding in a butcher-wagon to the pest-house. The woman sent for a doctor, and when the man of pills arrived she told him all about the case. The doctor picked up the patient's new hat, tried it on, and got a sniff. He said the hat was picked before it was ripe. The doctor and the wife held a post-mortem examination of the hat, and found the slice of Limberger. "Few and short were the prayers they said." They woke the patient, and to prepare his mind for the revelation that was about to be made, the doctor asked him if his worldly affairs were arranged in a satisfactory condition. He gasped and said they were. The doctor asked him if he had made his will. He said that he had not, but he wanted a lawyer sent for at once. The doctor had asked him if he felt as though he was prepared to shuffle off. The man said he had always tried to lead a different life, and had tried to be done by the same as he would do it himself, but that he might have made a mistake some way, and that he would like to have a minister sent for to take an account of stock.

Then the doctor brought to the bedside the hat, opened up the sweat leather and showed the dying man what it was that smelled so, and told him he was as well as any man in the city. The patient pinched himself to see if he was alive, and jumped out of bed and called for his revolver, and the doctor couldn't keep up with him on the way down town. The last we saw of the odoriferous citizen he was trying to bribe the bar-tender to tell him which one of those pelicans it was that put that slice of cheese in his hat-lining.—*Little Rock Gazette*.

A Natural Park.

After a little ride through the woods we came out abruptly on a vast rolling plain sloping to the northeast, and broadening as it fell away from us until, with intervals of belts of wood, it ended in a much larger plain on a lower level, quite half a mile distant, and of perhaps 1,000 acres. About us, in the coolies, the "Indian paint brush," and numberless flowers quite strange to us all so tinted the dried grasses of these little vales as to make the general hue seem a lovely pink-gray. Below us, for a mile, rolled grassy slopes, now tawny from the summer's rainless heat, and set with thousands of balsam-firs in groups scattered as with the hand of unerring taste here and there over all the broad expanse. Many of them stood alone, slim, tall, gracious cones of green, feathered low, and surrounded by a brighter green ring of small shoots extending from two to four feet beyond where the lowest boughs, touching the earth were reflected up from it again in graceful curves. On all sides long vistas, bounded by these charming trees, stretched up into the higher spurs. Ever the same flowers, ever the same amazing look of centuries of cultivation, and the feeling that it would be natural to come of a sudden on a gentleman's seat or basking cows, rather than upon the sacred doe and dappled fawn which fled through the coverts near us. We had seen many of these parks, but none like this one, nor any sight of plain and tree and flowers so utterly satisfying in its complete beauty. It wanted but a contrast, and, as we rode through and out of a line of firs, with a cry of wonder and simple admiration the rudest trooper pulled up his horse to gaze, and the most brutal mule-guard paused, with nothing in his heart but joy at the splendor of it.—*Lippincott's Magazine*.

DELICIOUS PINEAPPLE CUSTARD.—On the day before you wish to use the custard, peel and pick to pieces with two forks a nice pineapple. Put plenty of sugar over it and set it away. Next day make a custard as above, and when cool mix with the pineapple, which will have become soft and luscious, and thoroughly sweetened.

Gray Hair.

The turning gray of the hair is due to the destruction of the top of the papillæ, or life and color-giving bulb at the root of the hair. The sudden blanching of a head of hair is frequently caused by great nervous shocks, and many historical and traditional cases are handed down in which sudden fear or overwhelming news has chilled even the roots of the hair and turned it white in a few hours. The case of Marie Antoinette is one of the most tender and touching on record, for in a single night her rich, dark hair was changed to silvery gray. Miss C. D Brent, of Washington, D. C., has in her possession a lock of the unfortunate woman's hair. It is of silky texture and a beautiful pale auburn color. Some hair, however, manages to withstand the blandishments of age, as notably the case of Mrs. Sally Davis, of Kentucky, now over seventy years of age, whose hair is a soft, silky brown, falling in luxuriant profusion to her waist, and with no suspicion of silver among the glistening threads.

Gray hair has been known to become dark without the chemist's aid. Nazzarelia, a man 105 years old, was in 1774 at Vienna presented by nature with a new set of teeth and a restoration of the black hair of his youth. John Weeks died aged 114, and was blessed with a regeneration of the color of his hair a short time before his death, and Sir John Sinclair, a Scotchman, dying at 110, rejoiced in a youthful head of hair during the latter years of his life. Dr. Richards, of New York, reports the case of a man who had three changes of his hair from black to white during his life, the first taking place when he was about thirty-five years of age.

"Variegated hair," which is alternately banded black and white, is noted among the hirsute curiosities of nature, and green and blue hair have been described by some authorities; but these colors owe their production to the influence of surroundings in which their subjects live, the green hair belonging to those who work in copper mines and blue to those whose occupation is cobalt mining. Workers in indigo also have blue hair. In Tripoli and Turkey the ladies paint the hair of their children a vermilion color.

A Brave Officer.

The following which comes from Morgan, Texas, shows the condition of society in that State:

As six deputy Sheriffs were on their way from Stephensville, the seat of Erath county, to this place with a murderer named Hollis, who was being conveyed to the Penitentiary, they discovered that they were followed by a body of forty armed friends of Hollis, who were endeavoring to rescue the prisoner. With Hollis was a horse-thief, also going to Huntsville. The attacking party followed the officers till 2 o'clock, when they came up to the prisoner's carriage, at a point about ten miles from Morgan. The officers left their prisoners in charge of J. J. Stevens, driver of the carriage, telling him to do the best he could, and hurried to Morgan after help. The mob then surrounded the carriage, whereupon Stevens, drawing a six-shooter, in the face of the forty armed men placed its muzzle to the head of Hollis, saying to him, "The moment one of your friends comes near this hack I'll blow your brains out. They may overpower and kill me, but I'll kill you first." The mob heard the words, and, to save Hollis' life, did not approach. Stevens kept them at bay an hour and a half, when deputies rrom Morgan galloped up with reinforcements and the mob dispersed.

CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT.—A correspondent writes to an exchange as follows, about the leaves of a well-known plant:

"I have discovered a remedy for consumption. It has cured a number of cases after they commenced bleeding at the lungs and the hectic flush was already on the cheek. After trying this remedy to my own satisfaction, I have thought philanthropy required that I should let it be known to the world. It is the common mullen, steeped strongly and sweetened with coffee sugar, and drank freely. Young or old plants are good, dried in the shade and kept in clean bags. The medicine must be continued from three to six months, according to the nature of the disease. It is very good for the blood-vessels, also. It builds up and strengthens the system, instead of taking away the strength. It makes good blood, and takes inflammation away from the lungs."

It is the wish of the writer that every periodical in the United States, Canada and Europe, should publish this recipe for the benefit of the human family. Lay this up, and keep it in the house ready for use.

PINEAPPLE ICE CREAM.—Press the juice from a fine ripe pineapple, add that of a lemon, with syrup or pounded sugar to give the required sweetness. Mix with an equal quantity of rich cream, and strain into the freezing-pot. Or, make a custard as follows: Boil a pint of milk, pour it whilst boiling on the yolks of six eggs; stir rapidly over the fire until it thickens, taking care not to curdle it. With a little experience a perfect custard may be thickened in this way in less than seven minutes, a much longer time being required if the milk is not boiled. When cold, add pineapple pulp, made as follows: Boil a pound of pineapple, sliced and peeled, in a gill of water for ten minutes, pound the fruit and rub it through a sieve, and add syrup or sugar to taste. When cold mix with the custard, and strain into the freezing-pot. Lemon juice can be added if necessary.

STRAWBERRY CUSTARD.—Make a nice boiled custard of a quart of milk and the yolks of five eggs properly sweetened. Boil till it thickens to the right consistency, take it off the fire, and put in the flavoring. Take a gill of sugar and a pint of ripe strawberries; crush them together and pass through a fine strainer. Take the whites of four of the eggs, and while beating them to a stiff froth add a gill of sugar, a little at a time. Then to the sugar and egg add the sweetened strawberry juice, beating all the while to keep it stiff. This makes a beautiful pink float, which is to be placed on top of the custard.

TO ACQUIRE A BRIGHT AND SMOOTH SKIN.—Take tepid baths and use a harsh towel; plenty of air and exercise. Oatmeal rubbed into the skin, after it has been washed with soap and water, will give smoothness and brilliancy to the skin.

Ben Butler goes boating on Sunday.

A Remarkable Indian Tribe.

The Navajoes inhabit a large reservation in the northwest and northeast portions of New Mexico and Arizona. They are an aboriginal race, quite different, in many physical characteristics, from the ordinary red man of the central portions of this continent. The Navajo is a man of athletic form, fine presence, and of a light bronze, rather than copper, complexion. He is by no means a nomad. But whether or not of the original stock that once held the southwest from the San Juan in Colorado, to the twentieth degree of latitude south toward the city of Mexico, and finally destroyed in the eleventh century the town builders and village dwellers of New Mexico, Arizona, Southwest Colorado and a portion of Chihuahua and Sonora in Old Mexico, it is quite certain that the Navajoes have retained some at least of the peaceful arts which are stamped upon and yet linger about the Rio Grande, Zuni and Moqui Pueblos, or which are found in broken fragments, like the life that they represent, in the dead and prehistoric towns and villages of the region indicated. The Navajo is a raiser of sheep, and the wool he deals in has always had a notable value. His women weave a blanket of remarkable quality, and color it in a way that is unequaled for simple harmony. The loom they use is such as can be found in scriptural lands, and there are many traits and characteristics which give to these an Oriental picturesqueness. They wear their blanket in a flowing way so that it looks like the Arab burnous, and, like the other Indians of the Arid Zone, they often bear a turban on their heads. The spears or lances they used to carry a score of years ago tended to add to the illusion. If the Apaches have been the Syrian Bedouins, the Navajoes must be regarded as approaching to the North African or Algerian Arabs. The old pottery, with its nude forms and geometrical ornamentation, is still made by the Navajo women.

Formerly this tribe occupied a considerable portion of what is now Southern Colorado. Fort Garland was located to enable the authorities to resist or control them. Up to 1863 there was unrelenting and continued hostility between the Mexican inhabitants and the Navajoes. Each made slaves of the other's women and children. When war was not open such robbery was continuous. Lieut.-Col. S. F. Tappan, an old anti-slavery fighter of the Kansas days, was with a portion of his regiment in command at Fort Garland in 1863-4. He set to work to make a permanent peace in that section. First defeating the Navajoes, he then compelled both them and the Mexicans to mutually restore their captives. The Navajoes were finally induced to retire from Colorado. There has been no recurrence of such troubles. At that time and since the Utes and Navajoes were not considered friends.

In New Mexico the California volunteers, under Gen. Carleton, who during the second year of the war marched across the Colorado desert in southern California, through Arizona, drove out rebel guerilla bands from Texas, defeating the unquenchable Apache marauders, entered the region of the Rio Grande and Messilla, and waged a sharp war against the Navajoes, finally bringing them to what has been up to date a continued peace, while reducing the Apaches to something like terms for the time being. We desire to say in passing that, swallowed up in the majestic magnitude of the civil war itself, the greater portion of the American people have no idea of the remarkable services rendered during those years by the volunteers of California, New Mexico, Colorado, and in part also those of Kansas and Minnesota, in checking an extended disaffection throughout the great mountain are a of the west, and in keeping down and finally defeating the most extended series of Indian outbreaks that for nearly two generations had harassed the country. Gen. Connor kept the Mormons and Utes quiet, marching 800 miles over mountains and alkali plateaus. Gen. Carleton marched with his brigade, at least, 1,000 miles over arid sand and gravelly mesa or mountain plains, literally conquering nature and fighting the savages. The Colorado troops kept the rebel element in order, and helped to check other confederate plots. They drove Sibley and his Texans from the Valley of the Rio Grande, and so prevented the turning of our extreme flank in that direction. In Minnesota the Sioux war took a larger force than that used against the Seminoles; while several thousand troops were necessarily employed in the center, keeping down the Cheyennes and others, and holding open our lines of overland communication. In 1864 there were not less than 12,000 troops actually engaged in warfare with the Indians. Half as many more were employed in protecting posts, frontier lines, and the roads that held the wilderness together. It will be seen that the Navajoes and Utes will be no mean foes, and though defeated they will be sure to cause great trouble. An Indian war that can be checked or prevented at the outset is a crime. The one now threatened in the southwest can be but owing to the malicious ignorance or worse of those who control Congress. This does not seem likely to be the case. Should there be a confederated outbreak, great disaster will follow.—*N. Y. Mail*.

THE ABSENT MINDED MAN.—Whether it was the heat or the aspect of the political situation that muddled him up, will perhaps never be known, but John C. Newbridge, of St. Louis, was somewhat absent-minded on Friday. He bought his ticket for Indianapolis, then talked around a bit, and, meeting a friend who was going that way, he walked leisurely up and bought his ticket again. Putting the second ticket in his pocket he fooled around until train time and then with a rush bought a third ticket and climbed on the train. When seated in the car he put his hands in his pocket and pulled out the three tickets to Indianapolis and couldn't think how he came by them. He resolved to count his money and see if he really had bought the three tickets. Just then the conductor touched him on the shoulder and the preoccupied Mr. Newbridge handed him a $10 bill to pay his fare. He has still three tickets in the field.—*Detroit Free Press*.

A street sketch: We should really advise Old Shoddy, if he must have a liveried coachman to drive him about, not to select the handsomest and most aristocratic-looking one he can find, because—well, because comparisons are odious.—*Harvard Lampoon*.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

Congressman Davis has returned home.

There is about $800,000 in the city Treasury.

There are sixty girls in the Magdalen Asylum.

General McDowell has returned from the East.

The Tenkuba cadets visited the State University at Berkeley.

Mayor Kalloch has procured the $5,000 supplimental bonds necessary.

The total collections at the Tax Collector's office for the last week, amounted to $44,225.

In the City and County Hospital during the past year, the wines and liquors cost $1,868.75

There are 212 prisoners in the House of Correction. In the Industrial School, 105.

There will be no work done on streets until after the 1st of August, as the street fund is depleted.

The trial of I. M. Kalloch, for the murder of Charles de Young, has been again postponed.

Of the 263 teachers who entered for the recent examination, eighty-six were dropped after the first day.

The registration of electors, in preparation for the approaching election on the New Charter is in progress.

During the year ending July 1st, there were admitted to the City and County Hospital, 3,317 patients—337 of them died.

Arrangements have been made by prominent German citizens to give Hon. Carl Schurz an appropriate reception and banquet.

It is said that the Hawaiian Government has granted a subsidy of $25,000 a year for a line of steamers between Honolulu and this port.

Small-pox or varioloid has made its appearance on Brannan street. One family has been sent to the hospital, and another was quarantined.

The membership of the Free Sewing Circle is 250. The pupils range from three to fifteen years of age. Singing and calisthenics are for recreation.

At North Beach a fine new steamer is being built for the trade between San Francisco and Eel River, by the Eel River Steam Navigation Company.

There were three kinds of political meetings at the sand-lot last Sunday—the Democratic, Workingmen, the Ward Presidents and the Greenbackers.

The total number of deaths last week was eighty-seven; fifty-two were of foreign birth and thirty-five of native. Thirty were under one year of age.

Out of a list of twenty-three applicants for admission into the Boys' High School, on a re-examination, only eight were up to the required standard.

A man who was arrested in the act of burglarizing a grocery store the other night, had about his person three pistols—one five, one six and one seven-shooter; also a razor.

There is in this city an organization, mostly of colored citizens, whose object is to attract to the Pacific Coast a portion of the movement of colored people from the Southern States.

Rev. Mayor Kalloch delivered a prelude last Sunday evening in his church upon the New City Hall Commission and special counsel fees. He called it "Much Ado About Nothing."

John H. Burke has filed with the Board of Equalization a complaint against the "Chinese Six Companies," and asks that they be assessed for over twenty millions of personal property.

Rev. W. H. Milburn, LL. D., known as the "Blind Man Eloquent," and who delivered a number of lectures here about ten years ago, will commence a series of lectures in this city early in August.

A little child, twenty months old, lost its life last week by falling into a beer keg having one end open and partly filled. The father was near by, but did not see the drowning child until it was too late.

The return home, from the Sandwich Islands, of Rev. John Hemphill and family last week, was the occasion of a large joyous assembly at his mansion, where there were appropriate exercises of welcome.

John M. Morton, the new Surveyor of the Port, has taken possession of his office. Since the death of the late Surveyor, the office has been filled by W. H. Dinsmore, acting temporarily. Mr. Dinsmore will, for the present, remain as Deputy.

The accredited Commissioner of the United States to the International Exhibition at Melbourne, Thomas R. Pickering, is now in this city on his way to the colonies. He thinks the American department will be represented by about 400 exhibitors.

Superintendent of Schools Taylor has notified the principals of the resolution adopted by the Board of Education, holding them responsible for all damage done to school furniture by pupils, and calling on them to report the condition of the furniture in their schools.

They were evidently "hard up" for amusement or wished to be sent where their food would cost them nothing. Two boys, wishing to determine how accurately they could throw stones, picked up a number of missiles and used street lamps for targets. Over twenty lamps were demolished.

Another complaint has been forwarded by John H. Burke to the State Board of Equalization, at Sacramento, asking to have $97,757,748 more added to the assessment roll of this city. The complaint includes the following persons: Charles Crocker, Leland Stanford and Mrs. Mary F. Hopkins.

Several of the Chinese Sabbath-schools of this city and Oakland had a very enjoyable picnic at Fairfax, near San Rafael, one day last week. The extemporaneous exercises in the Pavilion consisted of devotional exercises, music, and several addresses by leading Sabbath-school teachers and ministers present.

During the month of June there were 3,100 arrivals of overland passengers and 2,810 departures, against 3,200 and 2,400 respectively for the same month last year. The June arrivals by sea were 2,542; departures, 1,049; being the largest number of arrivals by sea in any month since June, 1877, when 2,836 arrived.

As the last Legislature, in accordance with the new Constitution, forbade the granting of business licenses to the Chinese, the city License Collector recently announced that he would prosecute all such persons doing any business without a license. Report now says that some of the Chinese are now endeavoring to procure licenses.

H. G. Langley has been appointed by the Superintendent of Census, to collect the statistics of manufactures for San Francisco and San Jose. As such agent, he has all the authority of an enumerator in the census. He is empowered to exact all the information required by the census law, and the schedule of interrogatories prepared in conformity therewith.

The Golden Gate Woolen Mills have been finished, and about 150 skilled operatives, from Scotland and Belgium, expect to begin work on or before the 15th of next month. The Company has secured a contract to supply Uncle Sam's Army with flannel, kerseys, blankets and shirting flannel; also, another for supplying woolen fabrics for the State Prison, aggregating all to over $130,000.

The late law of the Legislature, refusing the granting of licenses to Chinese, does not work well. It deprives the city of a large amount of revenues. So the Collector of Licenses is demanding license fees of all Chinese doing business in those departments in which they formerly were licensed. And, though the law forbids the issuance of licenses to the Chinese, the Collector arrests all who refuse to pay license fees.

The steamship Newbern, which arrived here a few days ago, brings an account of the total loss of the ship Mathilde in mid-ocean. She was bound from Vancouver Island to Callao, Peru. Encountering a hurricane, which broke up the ship, the captain and entire crew were compelled to abandon her in mid-ocean. They took to the open sea in three boats. The boat, in which were the captain and the largest number, including his wife, is supposed to have sought refuge on the island Socorro. The mate and the few with him were rescued by the ship Newbern and brought to this port.

They had a gala-day on board the Japanese man-of-war, Tsukuka, still at anchor in the bay. Several hundred favored citizens were invited to a reception on shipboard. She is an English-built ship, purchased from the British Government by the Japanese, and used as a training ship. Besides the usual complement of officers and crew, she has on board about thirty young cadets, scions of some of the best families of Japan, who are taken from school and given a six-months' cruise as a finishing touch to their education. On the occasion of the reception the guests were received with the most courtly attention, tendered by the officers of the ship and the members of the consulate in San Francisco, who were conspicuous throughout the afternoon for their untiring efforts to insure the comfort and enjoyment of the company.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Dr. Tanner's fast is exciting much curiosity in London.

The Irish Relief bill has been passed by Parliament.

Within two days 1,348 immigrants arrived in New York.

Cardinal Nina, Papal Secretary of State, has resigned.

Crop reports from the northwest are generally favorable and encouraging.

Another earthquake shock occurred at Manila, on the 24th inst., doing much damage.

Very small quantities of meat are now shipped to Europe, owing to the high price of ice.

Gold to the amount of $300,000 was shipped at Havre for New York one day last week.

Hon. Carl Schurz, Secretary of the Interior, is making political speeches in Indiana.

The first State Convention ever held by colored men in Illinois met at Springfield last week.

Hon. R. W. Thompson, Secretary of the Navy, gave a political speech in Denver a few days ago.

A large party of Jesuits expelled from France have taken an establishment at Aberdeen, New South Wales.

On the 29th inst. there was an earthquake of considerable violence at Manchester and other cities of New Hampshire.

Admiral Lassofsky, who has departed from St. Petersburg, takes with him full power to reopen negotiations with China.

General Neal Dow has written a letter, accepting the nomination for the Presidency by the National Prohibitory party.

As a consequence of defective harvest prospects in Russia, the question is discussed of forbidding the export of wheat.

The Egyptian Obelisk, Cleopatra's Needle, has been brought safely to New York, and is to be set up in the Central Garden.

The official census returns of the State of Rhode Island show the population to be 276,710, being a gain of 50,307 in ten years.

A timber raft with forty persons on board was recently dashed to pieces in the rapids of the Dnieper in Russia, and all perished.

Dr. Tanner, who has been fasting in New York, is a citizen of Minneapolis, Minn. He has a divorced wife now living in Dakota Territory.

In Ireland the weather continues to be very fine. Hay is being speedily cut and saved. All the crops are maturing with unusual rapidity.

None of the bodies of the victims of the recent disaster in the flooded tunnel of the Hudson river have been taken out. The workmen are still trying to pump out the water.

By a collision of two excursion boats on the Detroit river last week, seventeen persons were drowned. It was a clear moonlight night, and no cause for the disaster is assigned, except carelessness.

Dr. Tanner, who is prosecuting his alleged fast of forty days, and whom Dr. Hammond charges as a fraud, continues to hold out on only water. At this writing he has passed his twenty-eighth day.

Princess Louise, who has been suffering from a severe wound received last winter, thinks of going to Germany and thence to England. Lorne may resign his Governorship of Canada so as to be near his wife.

Ex-Empress Eugenie was at St. Helena recently. She inspected the house where Napoleon the First died. She then visited the tomb in which the remains of the Emperor were at first deposited, and afterward embarked for England.

The New York *Tribune* says: The employment agencies report that there has been no such demand for labor, both skilled and unskilled, for numbers of years as there is now, and the same word comes from Castle Garden.

Report says that General Grant is going to Boston the last of September as a guest of the Middlesex Club. A grand banquet and reception will be given in his honor, at which all the New England Governors and many other distinguished men will be present.

A Paris dispatch says the Government apparently intends to leave religious orders undisturbed until after the dispersion of the Jesuits' schools, August 31st. Between forty and fifty novices from the Jesuits' monastery at Angers have gone to England. Others are going to Rome.

In New York, where they suffered a long time with excessive heat and from severe drought, they are now suffering from excessive rains. In the agricultural regions grain that stands in shock has begun to sprout, and much of it will be ruined should the showers continue.

Whether it is only one of the many stories of those who try to fix General Grant's business for him, is uncertain, but the Boston wires say that he has been elected President of the San Pedro and Canon del Agua Company, which owns 49,000 acres of land in New Mexico, including copper and gold mines.

The telegraphic wires say that the Southern Pacific Railroad Company is negotiating with the Mexican government for a concession to construct a grand trunk line of railway from Mexico to El Paso, with branches to Laredo and to Mazatlan, or San Blas on the Pacific coast, a system aggregating 2,000 miles of road.

On the 22d of July there were 2,278 immigrants landed at Castle Garden from five steamers. Among the Wisconsin's passengers were a large party of Mormon recruits, bound for Salt Lake City. They were about 100 in number, and consisted mainly of Swedes and Norwegians, with some English and Scotch.

There has been severe earthquakes in the Philippine Islands. A dispatch from Manila, dated July 21, says: A heavy shock of earthquake occurred to-day which lasted 55 seconds. Not a single public edifice is spared. The Convent of Guadaloupe, which had lasted three centuries was destroyed. Nobody killed. The inhabitants are encamped outside the town.

Greece is preparing for war with Turkey. At Athens a decree of mobilization has been issued and the Chambers are to be summoned immediately. A loan of £600,000 has been obtained at Paris, and another of two millions is being negotiated. Meanwhile the Porte is trying to place the responsibility of rejecting the decision of the Berlin Conference on the Grand Council, but the Ambassadors have intimated to the Sultan that he alone is responsible. The tone of the Turkish press is very violent toward the European powers.

General Grant was at Leadville last week. He was received by a company of mounted police, two companies of cavalry, five companies of infantry, the city fire department and 500 veterans of the late war. A salute of 100 guns was fired while the procession marched through the city. The line of march was brilliantly illuminated and decorated with evergreens and flags. The streets were crowded. It is estimated that nearly 30,000 people were on the streets. The city expended $20,000, mostly raised by private subscription, for the entertainment.

A dispatch from Cabul, Afghanistan, dated July 21, says: Abdurrahman Khan has been formerly recognized as Ameer, and his name will be recited in the prayers in the mosques. Many leaders of Yakoob Khan's party have joined him. He has released merchandise seized in Turkestan. The British army is to withdraw in three weeks. Sepel H. Griffis, a British political officer, on behalf of the Queen and Viceroy of India, has acknowledged Abdurrahman Kahn as Ameer, and announced the early withdrawal of troops within the frontier fixed by the treaty of Gundamlak.

The Jesuit schools in Paris and in the provinces will break up for the holidays at the end of July. It is understood that when the police present themselves August 13th they will find no Jesuits to disperse. It by no means follows, however, that the schools are to be abandoned, for new pupils are being entered for the October term, but in the interim they will have nominally changed hands. They will still be the property of the ecclesiastics, and will be conducted in the same style. Some of the teachers will be the same, but the schools will be the property of secular priests or of one of the recognized orders.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—Exports have been made as follows to the places named since last review: To Panama, 393; Mexico, 40; China, 8,493; Central America, 3,513; Victoria, 201; Honolulu, 537; Japan, 385. On July 1st the visible supply throughout the State was 30,934 barrels against 37,786 barrels on hand July 1, 1879. This is a favorable showing for the flour trade, for with small reserves on entering a new cereal year, a firm market will be more easily maintained, at least, until new wheat has acquired sufficient age for milling purposes. There is a scarcity of choice old milling wheat and it is sought after at extreme prices. For the upper grades the flour market is quite firm. For common brands the demand is fair at current rates.

We quote, Superfine common, $3.40@$3.62½; Superfine, $3 75@$4 50; extra superfine, $4 12½@$4 25; choice and extra choice, $5 87½@$6 ——; Oregon, good to choice, $4 75@$5 00.

WHEAT—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	8s9d@9s8d.	9s10d@10s4d
Freight rates,	45@52½s.	55@60s
Local market,	$1.70@1.75.	$1.40@1.50

The prices above are for spot lots of average California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

The wheat market continues to drag. Sellers and buyers do not seem to be able to entertain the same views, and neither side shows any disposition to make sufficient concessions to break the monotony. Wheat is not coming in as rapidly as in former years. Much of that arriving is being exported on owner's account, or has been bought in the interior for foreign markets. A considerable proportion of the talance goes into the warehouse on its arrival here. Exporters, or their agents, operating with the farmer direct, have been able to do better than with dealers in the city, judging from the volume of business reported as compared with transactions in the city. Still, buyers are slowly but reluctantly raising their views here—in fact it seems very necessary for them to do if they wish to make purchases, for holders, as a rule, keep a very stiff upper lip. The longer activity is delayed the greater will be the accumulation of tonnage, and with an easy freight market there would be an increased demand for wheat at better prices. Particularly would there be a change to the benefit of the producer if coupled with easy freights later in the season there should be an appreciation of values in the markets of the old world. Just what the future of the European markets will be it is yet too early to definitely predict, as the matter hinges on the outcome of foreign crops, which are yet depending on contingencies of wind and weather. That Europe will import less this year than last is well known, but whether the decrease will be large or small time only can determine. The decrease of Europe's demand from outside sources, judging from the present condition of her crops, it is estimated will not exceed 60,000,000 bushels. The United States carried over about the same amount of old wheat this year as in 1879, probably a little less. With a larger yield this year and less demand we cannot reasonably expect prices to reach the maximum of last year.

We quote Superfine, $1.40@1.45; fair to choice milling, $1.55@$1.60; shipping, $1.40@1.50.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS—Little or nothing has been effected in this line the past week. Some vessels have been added to the list of disengaged, while a few of the late arrivals were chartered to carry wheat to Europe previous to their coming in. The market is firm at £3 for wooden ships, and £3 2s 6d for iron vessels. The tonnage on the way is increasing. About 18 vessels suitable for the wheat trade are due here within the next sixty days.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1880.	16,873	16,577	179,490
1879.	27,859	30,453	169,169

BARLEY—Statistics of the Produce Exchange place the amount of barley on hand at over 900,000 centals, being away in excess of the stock of any previous year. However, the crop this year will be smaller than last, and a larger proportion than before will be Chevalier. For choice Chevalier there is a good demand for export. The market for feed is quiet, old selling at top, while new drags at bottom figures.

We quote feed, 72½@75; Brewing, 80@87½; Chevalier, $1.25@$1.45; for Coast, 70c @75c for good, to choice bay.

CORN—The market is dull and weaker, holders being willing to make concessions to effect sales. The annual statement of the Produce Exchange, showing the supply on hand July 1st, to be 80,000 centals, had a depressing effect on the market. Particularly do these figures stand out in bold relief when compared with the quarterly statement dated April 1st, which gives the supply of corn at 90,000 centals. During the quarter 40,000 centals were exported, to say nothing of the amount used for seeding and home consumption. If those 90,000 centals continue to hold out at this rate there will be no scarcity of corn for some time to come. The discrepancy arises from the fact that returns have been sent in from the interior, either unwillingly or intentionally, which are grossly incorrect.

We quote white at 1.40 —— large yellow, $1 12½@1 15; small round yellow, $1 12½@1 17½.

BUCKWHEAT—Is very scarce and wanted. We quote at $2.35@$2.50

WOOL—Since the beginning of the year the total shipments by sea have been 6,336,484 pounds, and by rail 9,757,600, making a grand total of 16,094,084 pounds. The local market is very firm but quiet. Choice wools are held at full figures, but interior grades are hard to dispose of at the lowest prices. The Eastern market remains unimproved, and to tell which end of the horn California and Oregon speculators will come out at, is yet an unsolved conundrum. If there is never any less competition among buyers on this coast, wool-growers will not have much cause to complain.

Southern, fair to good, 20@24; Southern, choice, 25@26; San Joaquin, fair to good, 22@26; San Joaquin, choice, 27½@28; Northern, fair to good, 26@29; Northern, choice, 30@31; Northern fancy, 32@33; Oregon, eastern, fair to good, 22@24; Oregon, eastern, choice, 26@27; Oregon, valley, fair to good, 27@30; Oregon, valley, choice, 31@32.

BUTTER—Receipts are above the average for this season of the year, but with an improved demand the market is firmer, with an advance on extra choice fresh roll. On all grades except inferior, which is a drug on the market at all seasons, there is an improved feeling. Late arrivals, even of choice brands, give evidence of dry feed and a falling off in quantity and quality of the milk Choice firkin is now quotable at 20@22c. The demand for pickled will commence the coming month.

CHEESE—The market is strong. Stocks are light and prices have advanced.

EGGS—Under light receipts and fair demand the market gives evidence of a healthier tone. Extra choice near-by eggs cannot be had in sufficient quantity to supply the demand, and readily command extreme prices. Common lots from the interior continue to arrive in poor condition, and continue to sell at poor prices. Stocks of all kinds are being well cleaned up.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 22@23c; common to good roll, 18@21c; Cheese, California, 9@12½c; Western Cheese —— ₰ lb; California Eggs, 19@25c.

RYE—Movement in the new crop has commenced. There is prospect of a demand for export. The local market continues dull.

We quote Stockton choice at $1.10; coast 60c.

POTATOES AND ONIONS—Large arrivals of potatoes have sent prices downward for the time being. Onions are in lighter supply, in good demand, and command full prices.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, @ c; reds, @ c; Cuffey's Cove, reds, —@—; Humboldt, @ sweet potatoes, ₰—@—; Petalumas, —@—; Chili garnets, @ ; peach blows, —; new potatoes 50@80c; onions, red, 80@90c; silver skins, $1.00@$1.10

HONEY—The demand for choice strained or export continues good at current rates. Holders are firm, some demanding over the market price, but no sales are reported above quotations given. Comb honey is quiet and steady and in light supply.

Comb, White, per pound, 12½@13; Comb, dark to good, 10@11c; Strained, choice to extra choice, 6@7; Dark and Candied, 4@5.

OATS—With large supplies of new crop near at hand, the market is less firm. Old stocks are lighter than they have been for several years.

We quote milling at $1 50@$1 55; good to choice feed, $1 35@$1 45; common to fair feed, $1 20@$1 30.

Reliable Testimony.

Where testimonials give the residence of the parties it is an easy matter for any person to verify them. Thousands of people from all parts of the Pacific Coast can and have expressed the opinion that there is no other article in the world equal to PHOSPHATE SOAP for common toilet use. A great many people have tested this soap for skin diseases. Among others we give the following from parties who have thoroughly tested PHOSPHATE SOAP:

OAKLAND, Cal., April 5, 1880.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Some two or three months ago, I had a boy about two years old that had suffered for a year with a severe eruption on the head and face, caused by teething. The child was in such misery that it would often be awakened out of sleep by the severe itching. He would then scratch his head and face until the blood ran from the scabs. We tried everything we could find, but nothing seemed to give any permanent relief until we tried PHOSPHATE SOAP. Before we had used one cake, the child's head and face were entirely healed, and there has been no appearance of the disease since.

MICHAEL KANE No. 1068 Kirkham St.

FORT VERDE, Arizona, Dec. 12, '79.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Having received your box of PHOSPHATE SOAP, and having used only one cake of SOAP out of the three, I am happy to say that it has completely cured my sore eyelids which was caused by the alkali dust in Idaho Territory, in 1877, and have been sore ever since until I used PHOSPHATE SOAP.

CORPORAL DENNIS BURKE,
Twelfth Infantry.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 27, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: After a number of trials of Soaps, I have learned that the PHOSPHATE is certainly the very best for shaving. I thank you for its introduction.

JAMES P. ARTHUR.

A Busy Life.

The World's Dispensary at Buffalo, N. Y., is a great institution, having its auxiliary Invalids' Hotel, for accommodation of patients, costing its founder nearly half a million of dollars, and its branch in London, England, of similar proportions, where Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Pleasant Purgative Pellets and other remedies are manufactured for the foreign trade, which extends to the East Indies, China and other far distant countries. All this mammoth business has been organized, systemized and built up by Dr. R. V. Pierce, who has associated with himself as a Faculty, under the name of the World's Dispensary Medical Association, a most competent staff of physicians and surgeons who annually treat many thousands of cases of chronic diseases, not by prescribing any set lot of remedies but by using all such specific remedies as have, in a large experience, been found most efficacious. Besides organizing and directing this mammoth business of world-wide proportions, Dr. Pierce has found time to write a work on domestic medicine—entitled "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser"—1,000 pages, 300 illustrations, selling at $1.50, and also to serve a term as State Senator and later as member of Congress. Surely he must be competent if he were to take the lecture platform, to discourse upon "the recollections of a busy life."—*National Republican.*

The Robertson Process

For working rebellious ores is remarkable for its simplicity and cheapness. No other method is known which so completely reduces rebellious gold and silver ores to the same condition as free milling ore. Parties who have the machinery for pulverizing and amalgamating can erect a suitable furnace for using the Robertson Process at a cost of from $1,000 to $1,500, according to capacity required. For full particulars address John A. Robertson, the patentee, P. O. box 552, Oakland, Cal.

A Temperate Departure.

The following communication explains itself:

ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y., 1880.

Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co:

GENTLEMEN: I have been doctoring for the last four years for Rheumatism in the back, Sciatica and Kidney difficulties, and have been at no time free from pain until I commenced taking Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure which has entirely cured me. I want to keep it in the house to treat my friends with, instead of wines and liquors, as it will cure the diseases that they will produce.

Very truly yours,
CHARLES WALTON.

The Detroit *Free Press* says that the United States army chews up half a million pounds of tobacco and two Indians every year.

No More Hard Times.

If you will stop spending so much on fine clothes, rich food and style, buy good, healthy food, cheaper and better clothing; get more real and substantial things of life every way, and especially stop the foolish habit of employing expensive, quack doctors or using so much of the vile humbug medicine that does you only harm, but put your trust in that simple, pure remedy, Hop Bitters; that cures always at a trifling cost, and you will see good times and have good health.

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.,

Will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days' trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

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Bands and Appliances, for the cure of Nervous, Chronic and Special Diseases, can be procured from the PULVERMACHER GALVANIC CO., 513 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. Send for Free Pamphlet and The Electric Review, containing full particulars. *Avoid bogus appliances of every description claiming electric qualities.*

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National Surgical Institute (Western Division), 319 Bush St., S. F. Devoted to the treatment of Cripples, Piles, Fistula, etc. Send for circulars.

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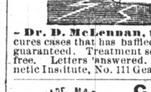
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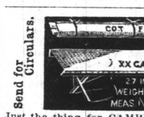
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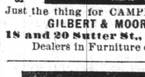
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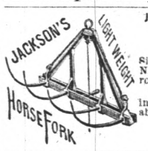
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There are thousands afflicted with diseases of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs who suffer in silence rather than to make known their troubles. Others seek relief by the use of various patent medicines, which, if they do not aggravate the disease at least do not lessen it. Even those who secure the advice of physicians often fail to get relief, owing to the very complicated and delicate nature of the organs affected. The OREGON KIDNEY TEA is a strictly vegetable production, and will not injure the smallest child, nor the most delicate woman, but will cure Pain in the Back and Kidneys, non-retention of Urine, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Bladder or Kidneys, Brick Dust Deposit in Urine, Leucorrhœa, Painful or Suppressed Menstruation, and all complaints arising from a diseased or debilitated state of the kidneys or urinary organs of either sex.
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PHOSPHATE SOAP

THE BEST soap for toilet use ever manufactured. BEST because it contains all the excellencies of the most expensive foreign or American soaps without their defects. BEST because it combines strength with delicacy in such a way that its strong detersive qualities do not injure the skin. BEST because it is the result of years of study and experiment in the soap manufacturing business, assisted by modern chemical discoveries. BEST because it contains ingredients beneficial to the skin, which unite chemically with the soap in such a manner as to increase its saponaceous qualities. Every chemist familiar with soap manufacture knows that some ingredients which are in themselves beneficial to the skin cannot be saponified; some are partially neutralized, while others injure the quality of the soap. There are soaps in the market which are to some extent beneficial to the skin, but they are inferior articles for toilet use. PHOSPHATE SOAP is the ONLY article offered to the public which combines all the best elements of toilet soap with medical ingredients beneficial to the skin.

A superb article for the toilet, beneficial to the skin, giving it a soft, velvety appearance, and leaving a soothing, pleasant sensation after use, imparting a healthy, natural and lasting beauty to the complexion. It eradicates the poisonous effects of cosmetics; preventing skin diseases by acting as a constant purifier and disinfectant; if used constantly will cure skin diseases of long standing; is superior to any other article for bathing infants; cleansing and healing for all eruptions on the scalp or face of children; good for the teeth; produces a soft, creamy lather, nicely adapted to shaving or shampooing, removes dandruff, and gives health to the scalp without injuring the hair.

If your wife is in the habit of using cosmetics of any kind, advise her to give up the pernicious practice, as the most harmless face powders obstruct the pores of the skin and sooner or later injure the complexion, while PHOSPHATE SOAP removes all impurities and assists nature in developing a natural, healthy and beautiful skin.

It is an old proverb that an ounce of preventive is better than a pound of cure. Twenty-five cents invested in a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP will save hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills. It acts as a constant disinfectant, preventing Salt Rheum and other skin diseases.

If your wife will persist in the use of cosmetics buy her a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP and tell her to use it every night before retiring. In that way much of the harm will be avoided, as the skin will thereby be able to retain much of its natural vigor and beauty.

The genuine merits of PHOSPHATE SOAP and persistent advertising will force every druggist, groceryman and general dealer to order it by the gross sooner or later. Ask for it in every store. The retail price is 25 cents per cake. We wish to sell it only at wholesale, but in case you cannot find it we will send a nice box of three cakes by mail, postage paid, on receipt of 85 cents in stamps.

STANDARD SOAP CO.,
204 Sacramento St. S. F.

The Yolo Democrat

Does the County Official Advertising.

WOODLAND, CAL:
Thursday, August 5th, 1880.

CARL SCHURZ.

Carl Schurz has arrived, been cordially received, as he should be, and interviewed by the reporters. We confess we rather like the old gentleman; he is whole-souled, sociable, and talks and speaks like a streak of lightning. He is gifted with a perfect command of words, and slides from his broken English back into pure German, then back into English, wholly unconscious of the variations; and, like most of his countrymen, loves and practices music, as was shown to Ouray and his fellow delegates when, in the midst of the discussion of the most important clause of the Ute Treaty, he astonished and bewildered the children of the forest by dashing off to his piano to strike up a tune which had suddenly popped into his head. He sticks to his Indianapolis speech; says it must stand; says the "bloody shirt" is played out, and that nobody with a speck of sense would be disconcerted by it. (So Attorney-General Hart's, Clark's and Garoutte's guns are spiked, and they will have to fold up the red petticoat and retire.) The Secretary has another amusing peculiarity, shown in the ease and facility with which he can turn his political coat. He was taken up by the Missouri Democracy soon after he was naturalized, sent to the U. S. Senate, and continued to serve as a faithful partisan until near the close of the term, when he turned out making campaign speeches in favor of the election of Hayes, and landed in Hayes' Cabinet. In his Indianapolis speech he laments the inexperience of General Hancock in the ways and practices of the politician, and in case of his election is greatly concerned lest he be annoyed to death by the multitude of applicants for offices, when he has only 80,000 to fill. He frequently refers to civil service, as if he had some twitches of conscience or something else in that direction. He believes, however, that the election of Garfield will save the life of Hancock, as it will insure permanency in the tenure of office in all cases of efficiency, and leaves it to be inferred that there would be little change in the Cabinet. If such is his hope, the realization is idle and an impossibility. But we should regret to see Mr. Schurz go out of politics. We would like to see him elected from some Democratic State to the U. S. Senate. He would stick for awhile—he would soon favor the admission of Salt Lake into the Union if they would elect him to the Senate as a Democrat.

SCHURZ AND THE CHINESE.

Schurz's record on the Chinese question was expressed by a German named Charles Goger, in a speech before one of the San Francisco clubs the other night in this wise: Mr. Goger arose and said, that "when Schurz was here several years ago a good reception was tendered him at the old City Garden, and during a speech he touched on the Chinese question. He encouraged the Mongolians to come here, arguing that they were beneficial to the white men, as they would do all the hard work and the Caucasians would do the lighter. Now we see the philosophy of his argument. After this he could not claim the votes of the Germans." We commend the foregoing not only to Germans but to every white and colored voter in Yolo county. Mr. Schurz's position is that of the Republican Administration now in power of which he forms a part. While the Democrats in Congress have done all in their power to relieve this coast from this greatest of all the evils we have to contend with, and even succeeded in getting a bill through Congress, a Republican President (so called) vetoed it; and their candidate, Mr. Garfield, is on the record against his own race and in favor of the Chinese. Hence we ask every voter to carefully weigh this matter, and if he does this he will surely take sides with the Democracy and against the Chinaman.

"NONE SO BLIND," ETC.

The *Mail* will not accept as proof the statements of its own partisan Congressional Investigating Committee and leading Republican newspapers like the New York *Times* and *Tribune*, that James A. Garfield was guilty of bribery, corruption and purjury, in his connection, while a member of Congress, with the Credit Mobilier matter, the DeGolyer pavement contract, the back pay grab, etc.; and yet it attempts to berate this paper for furnishing just the testimony referred to, and says the DEMOCRAT makes statements it "cannot sustain and will not retract." If the report of a Congressional Committee is not proof, we know not what is in a matter of this kind, and especially when backed by all the leading papers of the Republican party. The *Mail* had better let that matter alone. The proof of guilt is clear and its dogmatic *ipse dixit* will not change it in the least, though it cuts ever so deeply. Truth does cut deeply sometimes, but it is mighty and will prevail.

IT is evident that the great fight for President and supremacy in the Federal Government will take care of itself so far as the Democracy is concerned, for the enthusiasm for Hancock increases every day. It is also evident that the Republicans of Yolo county are aware of this fact and have determined to make their fight for the local offices. In this they are wise in their generation. They are active in registration matters and making a general canvass already. And now the question comes home to Democrats, what is that party doing in this direction? We would suggest that there is work that ought to be set about immediately, unless they want to let their opponents get all the transient voters booked ahead of them.

POSSIBLY we may have been in error as to Johnson's message endorsing Gen. Hancock's course being approved by Congress, as the *Mail* states; if so we stand corrected; but the message as we published it was sent to Congress by Andrew Johnson, then President of the United States, and that fact made it an official document, whether approved by Congress or not. Our neighbor squirms terribly over these evidences of Hancock's efficiency, purity and popularity; but we cannot help it. They are facts of history.

THE POOR "MAIL."

EDITOR DEMOCRAT.—The Republican papers are at a loss to determine what course to pursue in the present political campaign. The nomination of Gen. Hancock has so completely disarmed them of their battle flag, the "bloody shirt," that they can do little else than sit quietly in their sanctums and shout "you're a liar!" I profess to be a candid independent reader of both sides in the present contest, and carefully read the San Francisco *Examiner* and Sacramento *Union* as the leading exponents of Democracy and Republicanism; consequently I consider myself capable of judging as to the merits of many of the questions at issue; far more competent than the class of writers who can see but one side of the case, and that they are probably hired to work for by interested politicians. It has been my fortune to read the *Yolo Mail* of last Thursday, and I must confess that for a paper devoted to the enlightenment of the home circle and the advancement of the material interests of the county, it certainly did itself a great injury and imposed upon the intelligence of its numerous readers. The intelligent masses of all parties delight in fair argument, but any candid reader will decide that the *Mail* of Thursday labored under difficulties that enraged its editor beyond reason, and what was lacking in argument as a defense of its candidate it attempted to make whole by a copious display of "bile," and poured out a flood of "spleen" and bitter sentiment against Democratic papers and those whose judgement influences their support of Hancock, and Democracy, regardless of the effect such a display might have upon the good sense and reason of respectable people.

The real object of this article is to review an editorial in Thursday's *Mail* headed "All there is of it." We will preface our criticism by remarking that falsifying the real record of events, sooner or later acts as a boomerang upon the guilty party; but it is also equally absurd for the author of the article in question to rely upon baseless assertions, and while condemning the DEMOCRAT for mudslinging indulges in the proscribed occupation to a degree never thought of by the editor of any Democratic organ.

"The *Examiner* and *Democrat* are at their usual tricks of deceiving the people," begins the *Mail*. One would naturally suppose that the papers in question had instituted a system of journalism in which the editors had no objects in view but the obliteration and defacing of truth for the pronounced purpose of imposing upon the people. It also, in the next line, charges them with "fraudulent pretence," which is unqualifiedly a libel upon journalism, when unaccompanied by at least an effort to prove the charge to exist in fact as well as in words. If it is claimed that the Democratic papers have not told the whole truth but have garbled the facts by giving extracts only, why will not the *Mail* enlighten us by giving the whole case in clear, plain language? Then there can be no question about the matter. But no, it will not give the record, and complains of any attempt to do so by anybody else. The *Mail* says:

"The truth of the matter was, that during the absence of the regular Attorney at Washington Garfield was employed to act in the matter of the contract to be made for De Golyer and his partners of Chicago for a pavement. He attended to the business and the Attorney paid him $5,000 for his services. That is really all there was of it."

As bearing upon this same subject it is in place to offer the opinion of Judge Swayne, a Judge of the Supreme Court, and let the reader contrast it, a legal opinion of a noted jurist, with the assertion of the editor of the *Mail*:

"The agreement with General Garfield, a member of Congress, to pay him $5,000 as a contingent fee for procuring a contract, which was itself made to depend on a future appropriation by Congress, which appropriation could only come from a committee of which he was chairman, was a sale of official influence, which no veil can cover against the plainest principles of public policy."

Nor is it common for one Attorney to pay another $5,000 for simply attending to a case during the principal's absence, but rather the conclusion is that the attorney in a case of *so much interest* will *always* attend. Taking all things into consideration, the amount of the fee, the circumstance of its being contingent, the amount and kind of labor performed, the agent's letter to the firm, apprising them of the aid and influence of James A. Garfield, and last, but not least, the fact that Garfield did report an unusually large appropriation of some millions of dollars at the next session for the District of Columbia, is as near conclusive as it is possible to make a case under the usual rules of circumstantial evidence. Nor is the *Mail* correct in saying that Garfield had no opportunity to defend himself: it is a matter of record that he did have that opportunity before the Committee on the Real Estate Pool. But so far his defenders have failed to bring that defence to light.

The insinuation that Democratic papers attempt to impose upon the ignorant masses, is too contemptible to deserve notice; bare assertions may deceive, but where the evidence is printed even the "ignorant masses" that read Democratic papers can decide upon the merits of a case.

Unless the Yolo *Mail* should ascend to a higher plane of combat than that of branding all arguments as lies and falsehoods which it is not able to refute, ere long it will find its influence decreasing, and the stalwarts of its own party will decide that it has been found wanting in the requirements that constitute a really influential party organ. INDEPENDENT.

"LEONIDAS," a correspondent of the Bakersfield *Gazette*, makes a strong point against Garfield in this—that in voting for the back salary grab bill he committed perjury. Before taking his seat in Congress Mr. Garfield took an oath to support the Constitution of the United States, and the Constitution provides as follows: "The President shall, at stated times, receive for his services a compensation which shall neither be increased or diminished during the period for which he shall have been elected." Mr. Garfield voted to increase Grant's salary in violation of the provision of the constitution just quoted. His oath and his vote are wholly irreconcilable. One directly antagonizes the other. In other words, Mr. Garfield did that which he was sworn not to do.

NOW comes the *Yolo Mail* and denies that the House of Representatives passed a resolution declaring that Samuel J. Tilden and Thomas A. Hendricks were elected President and Vice President of the United States respectively; but it half crawls out of the denial by saying that it *cannot find the record*. It is a matter of history that every school boy twelve years old ought to remember. The proof is to be found in the Congressional Record, Vol. V., Part III, page 2,228; in which official work all the proceedings of Congress are published.

GENERAL HANCOCK'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

NEW YORK, July 30th.—The following is General Hancock's letter of acceptance:

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND,
NEW YORK CITY, July 29, 1880.

Gentlemen: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of July 13, 1880, apprising me formally of my nomination to the office of President of the United States by the National Democratic Convention lately assembled in Cincinnati. I accept the nomination with a grateful appreciation of the confidence reposed in me. The principles enumerated by the Convention are those I have cherished in the past, and shall endeavor to maintain in the future. The 13th, 14th and 15th amendments to the Constitution of the United States, embodying the result of the war for the Union, are inviolable. If called to the Presidency, I should deem it my duty to resist with all my power any attempt to impair or evade the full force and effect of the Constitution, which in every article, section and amendment is the supreme law of the land. The Constitution forms the basis of the Government of the United States. The powers granted by it to the legislative, executive and judicial departments define and limit the authority of the General Government. Powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, belong to the States respectively, or to the people.

The General and State Governments, each acting in its own sphere, without trenching upon the lawful jurisdiction of the other, constitute the Union. This Union, comprising a general government, with general powers, and State governments with state powers for purposes local to States is a polity, the foundations of which were laid in the profoundest wisdom. This is the Union our fathers made, and which has been so respected abroad and so beneficent at home. Tried by blood and fire, it stands to-day a model form of free popular government—a political system which, rightly administered, has been and will continue to be the admiration of the world. May we not say, in the words of Washington, "The unity of a government which constitutes one people is justly dear to us." It is the pillar in the edifice of our real independence, the support of our peace, safety and prosperity, and of that liberty we so highly prize and intend at every hazard to preserve; but no form of government, however carefully devised, no principles, however sound, will protect the rights of the people unless the administration is faithful and efficient.

It is a vital principle in our system that neither fraud nor force must be allowed to subvert the rights of the people. When fraud, violence or incompetence control, the noblest constitutions and wisest laws are useless. The bayonet is not a fit instrument for collecting the votes of free men. It is only by a full vote, free ballot and fair count that the people can rule, in fact, as required by the theory of our Government. Take this foundation away and the whole structure falls. Public office is a trust, not a bounty, bestowed upon the holder. No incompetent or dishonest persons should ever be intrusted with it, or appointed. They should promptly be ejected. Our material interests, varied and progressive, demand our constant and united efforts. Sedulous and scrupulous care of the public credit, together with a wise and economical management of our government expenditures should be maintained, in order that labor may be lightly burdened and that all persons may be protected in their rights to the fruits of their industry.

The time has come to enjoy the substantial benefits of reconciliation as one people. We have common interests. Let us encourage harmony and generous rivalry among our own industries, which will revive our languishing merchant marine, extend our commerce with foreign nations, assist our merchants, manufacturers and producers to develop our vast natural resources, and increase the happiness and prosperity of our people. If elected, I shall, with Divine favor, labor with what ability I possess to discharge my duties with fidelity according to my convictions, and shall take care to perfect and defend the Union, and to see that the laws be faithfully and equally executed in all parts of the country alike. I will assume the responsibility, fully sensible of the fact that to administer right the functions of the Government is to discharge the most sacred duty that can devolve upon an American citizen. I am, very respectfully yours,

W. S. HANCOCK.

To Hon. John W. Stevenson, President of the Convention; Hon. John P. Stockton, Chairman, and other members of the Committee of the National Democratic Convention.

ENGLISH'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

INDIANAPOLIS, July. 30th.—Following is Hon. Wm. H. English's letter of acceptance, addressed to Hon. John W. Stevenson, President of the Convention, Hon. John H. Stockton, Chairman, and other members of the Committee on Notification:

INDIANAPOLIS, July 30, 1880.

Gentlemen: I have now the honor to reply to your letter of the 16th instant, informing me that I was unanimously nominated for the office of Vice-President of the United States by the Convention which assembled at Cincinnati. As foreshadowed in the verbal remarks made by me at the time, after the delivery of your letter, I have now to say that I accept the high trust with a realizing sense of its responsibility, and I am profoundly grateful for the honor conferred. I accept the nomination upon the platform of principles adopted by the Convention, which I cordially approve, and I accept it quite as much because of my faith in the wisdom and patriotism of the great statesman and soldier nominated on the same ticket for President of the United States. His eminent services to his country; his fidility to the Constitution, the Union and the laws; his clear perception of the correct principles of government as taught by Jefferson; his scrupulous care to keep the military in strict subordination to the civil authorities; his high regard for civil liberty, personal right and the rights of property; his acknowledged ability in civil as well as military affairs, and his pure and blameless life—all point to him as a man worthy of the confidence of the people. Not only a brave soldier, a great commander, a wise statesman and a pure patriot, but a prudent, painstaking, practical man of unquestioned honesty, trusted often with important public duties, faithful to every trust, and in the full meridian of ripe and vigorous manhood, he is in my judgment eminently fitted for the highest office on earth—the Presidency of the United States. Not only is he the right man for the place, but the time has come when the best interests of the country require that the party which has monopolized the Executive Department of the General Government for the last twenty years should be retired. The continuance of that party in power four years longer would not be beneficial to the republic, or in accordance with the spirit of our republican institutions. The law of entail has not been favored in our system of government. The perpetuation of property or place in one family or set of men has never been encouraged in this country, and the great and good men who founded our republican government and its traditions wisely limited the tenure of office, and in many ways showed their disapproval of long leases of power. Twenty years of continuous power is long enough, and has already led to irregularities and corruptions which are not likely to be properly exposed under the same party that perpetrated them. Besides, it should not be forgotten that the last four years of power held by that party were procured by discreditable means, and held in defiance of the wishes of a majority of the people. It was a grievous wrong to every voter, and to our system of self-government, which should never be forgotten or forgiven. Many of the men now in office were put there because of their corrupt partisan services in thus defeating the fairly and legally expressed will of the majority, and the hypocrisy of the professions of that party in favor of civil service reform is shown by placing such men in office and turning a brood of Federal office-holders loose to influence elections. The money of the people, taken out of the public treasury by these men for services often poorly performed or not performed at all, is being used in vast sums with the knowledge and presumed sanction of the Administration to control elections, and even members of the Cabinet are strolling about the country making partisan speeches instead of being in their Departments at Washington discharging the public duties for which they are paid by the people. But with all their cleverness and ability, a discriminating public will no doubt read by the lines of their speeches that their paramount hope and aim is to keep themselves or their statellites longer in office. The perpetuating of the power of these chronic Federal office-seekers longer will not benefit the millions of men and women who do not hold office but earn their bread by honest industry, which the same discerning public will no doubt fully understand, as they will also understand that it is because of their own industry and economy and God's bountiful harvest that the country is comparatively prosperous, and not because of anything done by these federal office-holders. The country is comparatively prosperous, not because of them but in spite of them. This contest is in fact, between a people endeavoring to regain political power which rightfully belongs to them, and to restore the pure, simple and economical constitutional government of their fathers on one side, and a hundred thousand federal office-holders and their backers, pampered with place and power, and determined to retain them at all hazards, on the other. Hence the constant assumption of new and dangerous powers by General Grant under the rule of the Republican party, the efforts to build up what they call a strong Government, the interference with home rule and with the administration of Judges in the Courts of several States, interference with elections through the medium of paid partisan Federal office-holders, interested in keeping their party in power, and caring more for that than fairness in elections. In fact, the constant encroachments which have been made by that party upon the clearly reserved rights of the people and the States will, if not checked, subvert the liabilities of the people and a government of limited powers created by the fathers, and end in a great consolidated, concentrated government, strong indeed for evil and the overthrow of Republican institutions. The wise men who formed our Constitution knew the evil of strong government and a long continuance of political power in the same hands. They knew there was a tendency in this direction in all governments, and a consequent danger to republican institutions from that cause, and took pains to guard against it. The machinery of a strong centralized government can be used to perpetuate the same set of men in power, from term to term, until it ceases to be a republic, or is such only in name. That the tendency of the party now in power is in that direction, as shown in various ways besides the willingness recently manifested by a large number of that party to elect a President an unlimited number of terms, is quite apparent, and must satisfy thinking people that the time has come when it will be safest and best for that party to be retired. But in resisting the encroachments of the General Government upon the reserved rights of the people and States, I wish to be distinctly understood as favoring a proper exercise by the General Government of the powers rightfully belonging to it under the Constitution. Encroachments upon the constitutional rights of the General Government, or interference with the proper exercise of its powers, must be carefully avoided. The Union of the States under the Constitution must be maintained, and it is known that this has always been the position of both the candidates on the Democratic Presidential ticket. It is acquiesed in everywhere now, and finally and forever settled as one of the results of the war. It is certain beyond all question that the legitimate results of the war for the Union will not be overthrown or impaired, should the Democratic ticket be elected. In that event proper protection will be given, in every legitimate way, to every citizen, native or adopted, in every section of the republic in the enjoyment of all the rights guaranteed by the Constitution and its amendments. A sound currency of honest money, of a value and purchasing power corresponding substantially with the standard recognized by the commercial world, and consisting of gold and silver and paper convertible into coin, will be maintained, the labor and manufacturing, commercial and business interests of the country will be favored and encouraged in every legitimate way, the toiling of our people will be protected from the destructive competition of the Chinese, and to that end their immigration to our shores will be properly restricted. Public credit will be scrupulously maintained and strengthened by rigid economy in public expenditures, and the liberties of the people and property of the people will be protected by a Government of law and order, administered strictly in the interests of all the people and not of corporations and privileged classes. I do not doubt the discriminating justice of the people and their capacity for intelligent self-government, and therefore do not doubt the success of the Democratic ticket. Its success would bury beyond resurrection the sectional jealousies and hatred which have so long been the chief stock in trade of pestiferous demagogues, and in no other way can this be so effectually accomplished. It would restore harmony and good feeling between all sections, and make us in fact, as well as in name, one people. The only rivalry then would be in a race for the development of material prosperity, the elevation of labor, the enlargement of human rights, the promotion of education, morality, religion, liberty, order, and all that would tend to make us the foremost nation of the earth in the grand march of human progress. I am, with great respect, very truly yours,

WILLIAM H. ENGLISH.

Decision In Regard to the Jury Law.

The following correspondence between County Clerk Nielsen and Attorney-General Hart will be read with interest by all persons liable to jury duty:

NAPA, CAL., July 27, 1880.

A. L. Hart, Esq., Attorney-Gen., Dear Sir:—Your opinion is respectfully asked in regard to the construction of Section 28 of "An Act to amend an Act entitled an Act to regulate fees of office and salaries of certain officers, and to repeal certain other Acts in relation thereto. Approved March 1870. Approved March 1872."

Query: Is that section to be construed so as to mean that if a juror is summoned to appear in Court on Monday and appears at that time and is then excused by the Court until Thursday, the juror is then entitled to pay per diem for Tuesday and Wednesday; or if not entitled to per diem for those two days, is he entitled to receive another mileage for coming into Court on that day, besides the mileage he is entitled to for his first appearance?

Jurors in this Court have been paid only for their actual attendance, that is if they have been ordered by the Court on Monday to appear again on Wednesday, they have not been paid for Tuesday and have only received one mileage for the whole of their attendance. Yours very respectfully,

N. L. NEILSEN,
County Clerk, Napa County.

THE REPLY.

N. L. Neilsen, County Clerk, Napa County, Dear Sir:

In answer to yours of July 27th, I have to say: That under the provisions of the Act referred to, it is my opinion that jurors who appear in Court on Monday and are excused until Thursday are not entitled to either per diem for Tuesday and Wednesday, or to another mileage for coming into Court on Thursday. But one mileage should be allowed for each session or term of Court.

Yours very truly,
A. L. HART, Att'y Gen.

His Denial.

MADISON, CAL., August 2d, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT.—I saw in the *Republican* published in your town, that I had stated to some one that I was going to vote for Garfield for President. Whilst I regard Gen. Garfield as an able statesman and a Christian gentleman, and am not disposed to spatter him all over with mud and filth because he is not of my party, and think the Republicans did themselves great honor in nominating him for President, yet at the same time I hold to *principles* that Gen. Garfield does not represent, and as the Democratic party has nominated a man whose reputation and capacity are of the highest order, one in whom I have the utmost confidence, and one who I believe will make a President whose administration will be an honor both to himself and to the party of which he is the candidate, I see no reason why I should not give him my hearty support, which I intend to do if I live.

Hoping the above explanations will satisfy those who may be interested as to how I shall vote at the coming election, I will add no more. GEO. J. LUCAS.

To the Farmers of Yolo County:

I intend to teach a writing school in every school district in the county after I get through at Woodland. A writing school is the place to learn correct penmanship. Teachers have not time to teach penmanship in the common schools, and pupils have not the necessary time to devote to it—only twenty minutes in a day. I usually teach from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. I have now more than one hundred pupils in my writing school in Woodland, which shows that parents are well pleased with my method of teaching.

C. M. BUTTS.

In about three months, says the N. Y. *World*, the response of the country to Hancock's nomination, will recall to all men's minds the following historical document:

HEADQUARTERS SEC'D CORPS, GETTYSBURG,
ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, July 3, 1863.

Major-General George G. Meade, commanding Army of the Potomac:

The troops under my command have repulsed the enemy's assault and have gained a great victory. The enemy are now flying in all directions. W. S. HANCOCK,
Major-General.

BORN.

In Woodland, July 29th, 1880, to the wife of R. H. Beamer, a Son.

Eight miles south of Woodland, July 16th, to the wife of E. Hays, a Son.

July 28th, to the wife of C. Grover, a Daughter.

In Woodland, July 28th, to the wife of L. S. Newcomb, a Son.

MARRIED.

At the residence of R. B. Johnson, July 30, 1880, by Rev. E. M. Stuart, Mr. Peter Hanson to Miss Anna Hanson, all of Yolo county.

At the Gafford House, Davisville, July 29th, by Judge J. Lillard, Mr. E. T. Gray of Blacks Station, to Miss Annie Saulsbury of Oakland.

At the residence of the Bride, near Knights Landing, July 16th, by Rev. Geo. Hatcher, Fleming H. Edwards and Elizabeth Alsup.

DIED.

At the County Infirmary, July 27th, Charley Shrader, a native of Germany, aged 47 years.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

Politics in Maine.

AUGUSTA, July 27.—The result of the secret meetings of the Democratic and Greenback State Committees to-day has been to determine to fuse, as far as possible. The State will be flooded with speakers, a large amount of money will be raised and an aggressive campaign fought. The Democratic Committee voted to have Samuel Watts withdraw as candidate for Elector. Watts was not present, and another meeting will be held, at which he will be formally requested to resign or accept the alternative of being abandoned.

Too Much Silver.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—The Mint and Sub-Treasury at San Francisco are overflowing with silver coin, and application is made for the transfer East of $2,000,000. The cost of transporting this sum at the rates charged by the express companies and railroads would be $20,000, or 1 per cent. The question of the mode in which this silver can be transported, and where it can be most easily stored and not to exceed the amount of $20,000, appropriated for vault room, is being considered by the Treasury Department.

Bank Robbery.

HARTFORD (Conn.), July 27.—Three or four men entered the Middletown Savings Bank during the absence at dinner of some of the officials, and engaging the clerks in conversation, an accomplice robbed the vault of $85,000.

Prison Horrors.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 27.—The *Novoe Vremja* gives the particulars of the Letoffsky prison, one of the chief establishments of its kind. The Inspector states that he found in the female wards 157 women, of whom 33 were ill and many enciente. In the male wards there were 592 men, of whom 127 were ill. Their linen was filthy, and ventilation was wholly inadequate. It is estimated that each man had but three-fifths of the quantity of air necessary to support an adult person. The prison is never repaired, and dirt and disorder reign supreme. In spite of the short term of imprisonment—one year—to which the inmates are subjected, the death rate is nearly 25 per cent.

The Oakland Tragedy.

OAKLAND, July 28.—Public sentiment, so far as expressed, is decidedly on the side of Lefevre. Still there is great sympathy felt for Schroder, whose rash act is attributable to excessive excitement caused by the terrible disclosure of his wife of her dishonor. Laboring under intense mental excitement, he did not stop to coolly weigh matters, but hastened to execute vengeance. His act is not justified, but is looked upon leniently and as not unreasonable. The funeral of Dr. Lefevre took place this afternoon from St. John's Church, which was so densely crowded that many were unable to enter and lingered in the churchyard watching the cortege.

The Chinese and License.

LOS ANGELES, July 28.—The city authorities are wrestling with the Chinese question. A large number of vegetable peddlers have been arrested for peddling without a license, and there is a probability that "John" will test the validity of the ordinance assessing a license. They generally paid under protest.

Murderer Resurrected and Alive.

DENVER (Col.), July 28.—The *Republican's* Leadville special says: Gerald McCarthy a stage driver, asserts that Simms, the murderer who was hanged at Fair Play last Friday, is resurrected and alive, and in Leadville. Ha says two men sopped him near Fair Play last night and forced the driver to carry a sick man (whom he recognized as Simms) to the wagon. When within five miles of Leadville he was ordered to drive back under strict orders not to breathe a word of it.

Reverse to British Troops.

LONDON, July 28.—A telegram from the Governor of Bombay says that Major-General Primrose telegraphs to-day from Candahar as follows: "General Burrow's force is annihilated. We are going into the citadel."

The Marquis of Hartington, in announcing the news in the House of Commons, added: "General Phayre has been instructed to collect what force he can and march to Candahar. I have telegraphed to Simla to send another brigade if necessary."

Destructive Fire in Buffalo.

BUFFALO, July 19.—A terrible fire is raging in the southern part of the city on Blackwell's Island. Three planing mills, a floating elevator and several lumber yards, together with two ship-yards, are on fire. It originated by an explosion in one of the planing mills. The fire extending over an area of a quarter of a mile long and 500 feet wide, destroying mills and factory property to the value of $225,000; insurance, $195,000.

A Wretch Meets a Just Doom.

ST. LOUIS, July 29.—A *Post* special dispatch from Moberly, Mo., says: An armed mob of about 100 men from adjoining counties came into town this morning, and as Sheriff Mattox was taking J. C. Carlow into the Court-house to be tried for committing a rape on the person of Mrs. Crump last March, the mob opened fire on him. Carlow ran followed by the men. The husband of the outraged woman, who did most of the shooting, then fired five shots into the body of the wretch and one into his forehead. Carlow died in ten minutes. Intense excitement prevailed while these violent proceedings were going on.

The Bender Family.

OMAHA, July 31.—The old man and woman arrested and lodged in jail the first of the week, on suspicion of being the notorious Bender and wife, who committed so many murders in Kansas in 1873, and escaped, are very likely to be proven the original Benders. They were tramping, and inquired if anything had been heard of the Bender family of Kansas. Mr. Hooflau, who was their neighbor in Kansas, identifies them both.

Talmage at Leadville.

DENVER (Col.), July 29.—The *Republican's* Leadville special says: Rev. Dr. Talmage visited the dance-houses and gambling dens last night after his lecture. At one dance-house a girl asked him to lead the set, but he declined.

Troops Sent from England.

LONDON, July 31.—The *Times* this morning says: The first batch of reinforcements will sail from England to-day, and before the end of September the last of the 4,500 men we are sending out will have landed at Bombay.

A Bombay dispatch says that it is now calculated that General Phayre's force will reach Candahar on the 15th of August. The latest statements made are that Burrows' force numbered 2600 men.

Raid on the Turcomans.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 31.—General Skobeioff telegraphs that he started on the 13th inst. on a reconnoisance from Bami against the Tekke Turcomans with a light column of three companies, three solinas of Cossacks, three light and two mountain guns, for mitrailleuses and one rocket battery. He says they succeeded in destroying much grain and several provision stores between Bami and Geok Tepe. After several bayonet encounters General Skobeleff, on the 17th, occupied Iagan and Batyrkala. The Russians advanced, fighting within a thousand paces of the outworks, beneath the shelter of which they reconnoitered. The Russians retired at 1 o'clock in the morning, and despite frequent and determined onslaughts, regained Iagan and Batyrkala the same evening, almost without loss. They re-entered Bami on the 22d. The Russian casualties for nine days were three privates killed and eight wounded. The Tekkes at Geok Tepe number 10,000.

Missouri's Population.

ST. LOUIS, August 2d.—The census returns from seventy-five counties of Missouri show an increase of 325,449 since 1870. If the same ratio of increase is shown in the remaining counties of the State the population will reach 2,200,000—an increase of half a million.

Small-pox at San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 2.—At a special meeting of the Board of Health to-day Dr. Meares, Health Officer, at the request of the Chairman, stated that the objects of the meeting were to take measures to arrest the spread of small-pox, several cases having occurred in Chinatown of which he had no notice until after death. He had no apprehension of an epidemic at this time, but thought preventive means should be taken.

Seal Fishing—Sereeco Island.

PORT TOWNSEND, August 2.—From the Fish Commissioner's report it appears that the total number of seals taken on the west coast of Vancouver Island, Washington Territory, during this season, was probably over 20,000, of which the average value would be $180,000. The Indians at Cape Flattery sold during the season 4,698 skins, for which they received $42,282.

Fight with Victorio's Indians.

DENVER (Col.), August 2.—The *Tribune's* Santa Fe special says: News from El Paso states that Colonel B. N. Grierson had a fight with Victorio's band of hostile Indians, about 100 strong, on the 30th ult., between Fort Quittman and Eagle Springs. He had sent the night before for reinforcements to Fort Quittman and Eagle Springs. At 4 A. M. on the 30th Lieutenant Finly with 31 men of the Tenth Cavalry arrived, and he immediately set to work fortifying his position. About 9 A. M. the Indians appeared in force and attacked the camp. They were repulsed. At 11 A. M. Captain Gielle, with two companies, arrived, upon which a sharp engagement took place which lasted about three hours. Lieutenant Colloday was wounded, one soldier was killed and eight horses. At 2 P. M. Captain Nolan's command arrived from Fort Quittman. On the approach of these troops the Indians fled rapidly down the Rio Grande. The Mexican troops are following the Indians trail on the other side of the Rio Grande but have not been able to come up with them since the 23d ult.

The Alabama Election.

MOBILE, August 2.—The election for State and county officers took place to-day. In opposition to the regular Democratic ticket was one made up by a fusion of Republicans, Greenbackers and Independents. Verbal reports from the election officers at the closing of the polls show a clear majority for the straight Democratic ticket. Reports at the Democratic Executive Committee's rooms from the interior of the State leave no doubt of Alabama polling a heavy Democratic vote. Further returns in Mobile county show a clear sweep for the Republicans and Greenbackers. The lowest candidate will have 1,000 majority.

Elections in Kentucky.

LOUISVILLE, August 2d.—The elections today passed off very quietly throughout the State. Nominations were made by the Republicans in very few counties, and the vote polled was light. Circuit Judges and Commonwealth Attorneys were elected in each of the eighteen judicial districts, and Democrats are elected in at least fifteen. In the Eighth Congressional District the Democratic primary election nominated Phil. B. Thompson, Jr., for re-election for Congress.

Impure Breath.

Among all the disagreeable consequences that follow the decay of the teeth, an impure breath must be the most mortifying and unpleasant to its possessor, and it is the most inexcusable and offensive in society; and yet the cause of it may be easily removed by cleansing your teeth daily with that justly popular dentifrice, Fragrant SOZODONT. It purifies and sweetens the breath, cools and refreshes the mouth, and gives a pearl like appearance to the teeth. Gentlemen who indulge in smoking should cleanse their teeth with SOZODONT, as it removes all unpleasant odors of the weed. Ask your druggist for it.

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, N. Y. City.* de22dwmwf

I Wish Every body to Know.

Rev. George H. Thayer, an old citizen of this vicinity known to every one as a most influential citizen, and Christian Minister of the M. E. Church, just this moment in our store to say: "I wish everybody to know that I consider that both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." It is having a tremendous sale over our counters and is giving perfect satisfaction in all cases of Lung Diseases, such as nothing else has done. Bourbon, Ind., May 15, '78. Drs. Matchett & France. Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Druggist. jy22

Plain Talk from "Homo Sui."

CAPAY, August 2, 1880.

EDITOR YOLO DEMOCRAT:—*Dear Sir:*—I saw a statement in last week's *Republican* that Mr. Lucas, of Madison, Sam Haines, Frank Hadsell and August Rose of Woodland, had all declared for Garfield. I am happy to inform you that so far as Messrs. Lucas and Haines are concerned the statement is false, and, like many other assertions made by unscrupulous Radical scribblers, manufactured out of whole cloth. As for Hadsell and old blind August, we have no knowledge that they ever were Democrats, and we are very certain that neither of them ever voted the Democratic ticket. They may, perhaps, have voted for some Democrats, but claimed no allegiance to the party. As for Mr. Lucas, we are informed that no man in Cottonwood is a stronger supporter of Gen. Hancock than he is, and he has expressed himself on more than one occasion that Hancock was his choice above all others.

Everything up here is quiet. Threshing is in full blast; crops are turning out well. Grain is accumulating rapidly at Madison. The Madison Warehouse Co. is building the second addition to its large building, which will then not be near large enough to hold the grain that will be delivered there for storage. Mr. Wootten, the miller, has also built an extension to his large warehouse. Few farmers seem to be selling, nearly all preferring to store than to sell at present prices.

Ira Dopkin's machine is threshing to-day on W. G. Duncan's ranch. We are informed that he is threshing an average of about 1,000 sacks per day. Some time next week he expects to move his machine to Butte county.

We have little political excitement up here. We can't get a quarrel out of the Republicans. About all they will say is that both of the Presidential candidates are good men, and that we ought not to quarrel, but all unite on good men for county offices. (This, you know, is to gull Democrats to vote for a few Republicans for the best county offices.) We don't think that game will win any more. We have a clear majority over them; that's what's the matter, and don't you forget it; and they are horrified at the harmony and good feeling which prevails among the Democrats. And now, boys, don't you know they are aiming to split us up in our Primaries and County Convention? This is their only hope; don't forget that, either. Yours, fully convinced of their general annihilation. HOMO SUI.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Defensive Medication

Is a precaution which should never be neglected when danger is present, and therefore a course of the Bitters at this season is particularly desirable, especially for the feeble and sickly. As a remedy for biliousness, dyspepsia, nervousness, and bowel complaints, there is nothing comparable to this wholesome restorative.

For sale by all druggists and dealers generally. aug5

Money to Agents!

SELLING THE

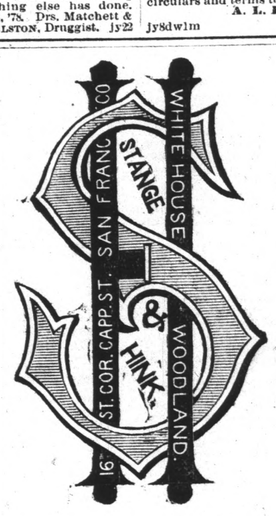
NEW DUUBLE UNITED STATES & WORLD MAP,

Shows on one side all States, Counties, Railroads, Stations and Distances from Atlantic to Pacific; on the reverse, Countries of the World, Steamer Routes and Statistics, Illustrations and Panoramic Views. The latest, best and cheapest. A capital chance for the unemployed to make money. Send for circulars and terms to

A. L. BANCROFT & CO.,
San Francisco.

jy8dwlm

WHITE HOUSE. ONE PRICE.



Immense Reduction in Summer Suits.

We will offer our Entire Stock of Ladies' Lawn Linen and Calico Suits, Etc., Etc., at far Below Manufacturing Prices, in order to make room for our FALL AND WINTER STOCK.

LAWN SUITS—Three pieces, trimmed with Tochon Lace, reduced from $5 to $3.50.

LAWN SUITS—Three pieces, trimmed with Clunia Lace, reduced from $4.50 to $3.

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, August 5th, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

The Republican Convention.

Pursuant to a call issued by the County Central Committee, a mass convention of forty-eight members of the great party of morality and culture met at the Court House Saturday afternoon, for the purpose of nominating delegates to the State Convention to be held at Sacramento August 11th, 1880. Colonel P. H. Sibley was called to the chair, and G. W. Pearce and I. N. Hoag elected Secretaries. On taking the chair, Colonel Sibley made his old speech about the Republican party being responsible for the preservation of the Union, waved a remnant of the bloody shirt, abused the WOODLAND DEMOCRAT, and subsided. The applause which followed this eloquent address sounded faint and far off, like the sickly refrain of stage thunder in a rural theater.

After a recess of a few minutes, the Committee on resolutions reported, the Chairman, I. N. Hoag, Esq., taking occasion to state that the members of the Committee did not have the resolutions in their pockets when they met, as was usual with Republican Committeemen, but had evolved them from their inner consciousness during the short interval of recess, and therefore the goods were warranted fresh. The following synopsis will suffice to give the reader some idea of the tenor of these resolutions: First, they indorsed the administration of that great and good man, R. Barchard Hayes, calling especial attention to his success in correcting the defective financial system of the Government, and gushing *ad nauseum* over his civil service reform policy. Second, they endorsed the resolutions of the Chicago Convention, and declared their determination to support the Garfield and Arthur ticket. Third, they applauded Grant's celebrated order to the Boys in Blue to rally to the support of Garfield and Arthur. Fourth, they declared in favor of free speech, and charged Democrats with trying to suppress the same throughout the South. Fifth, they intimated that it would be dangerous for the country to come under Democratic rule, but failed to particularize. Sixth, they viewed with alarm the influx of Chinese coolies into the South, and charged that the Democratic party is responsible for the same. Seventh, that they desired to express their approbation and endorsement of the manner in which Marcus D. Boruck had discharged the duties of Secretary of the State Central Committee of California, for the time he acted in that capacity.

To this last resolution N. Wyckoff interposed his objection, and a violent discussion became imminent, when I. N. Hoag, in his oleaginous manner, succeeded in pouring oil upon the troubled waters, by telling the Convention that Mr. Wyckoff meant entirely different from what his words had led the Convention to think, and did it in so suave and wily a manner that the objection was withdrawn and the resolution adopted. This brought the Convention down to business, and they proceeded to the election of delegates, as follows: First Supervisor's District, D. H. Wood, of Washington; Second District, Wm. Bowen, of Winters; Third District, Robert Roberts, of Knights Landing; Fourth District, L. Deitz, of Woodland; Fifth District, W. A. Brown, of Folsom; at large, F. A. Pedler, of Woodland. The Convention then adjourned with three cheers and a very diminutive tiger for Garfield and Arthur.

NOTES.

R. Clark, candidate for District Attorney on the "Foxtail" ticket last year, took an active and prominent part in the Convention.

Wm. A. Brown, formerly of Cacheville precinct, attempted to speak to a question, but was promptly sat down on by the Chairman.

Those present numbered sixty by actual count, among whom were several Democrats, two or three doubtful Republicans, and a sprinkling of boys.

Board of Equalization.

The following additional applications, orders, etc., were made by the Board up to adjournment on Saturday:

W. A. Brown, on land lying in tp. 11 north, range 2 west, from $5 to $3 per acre.

Herman Huber, on Swamp Land Surveys No. 851 and 555, 171 acres, from $18 to $16 per acre. Also part of Swamp Land Survey No. 735 from $4 to $2 per acre. Also on Swamp Land Survey No. 756, 335 acres, from $22 to $18 per acre.

James McHenry, on 586 acres of land on the Rancho Canada de Capay, asks a reduction of $4,200.

B. F. Duncan, on blocks C. and D., of Rancho Canada de Capay, asks a reduction of $300.

Geo. B. Eustis asks for a reduction of $3,462 on his assessment, the same being a part of a mortgage of his real estate. On motion, the reduction was granted, and J. D. Langenour notified to appear and show cause why his assessment should not be raised in the amount of said mortgage.

Frederick Mast, on 160 acres of land in tp. 11 north, range 2 west, from $12 to $10 per acre.

R. S. Carey—on fractional southeast ¼ Sec. 8, tp. 9 north, range 1 east, a reduction of $3 per acre; and northeast ¼ of same section from $25 to $22 per acre. Also a reduction of $2.50 per acre on east ½ Sec. 13, tp. 9 north, range 2 east.

W. J. Frierson, on his entire assessment, a reduction of $1,172.

Mike Bryte, on Swamp Land Survey No. 273, from $25 to $15 per acre.

On motion, the assessment of J. D. Langenour was raised $3,462; the same being the amount of mortgage against the lands of G. B. Eustis, erroneously assessed to Eustis, as heretofore stated.

L. N. Hoag, as a reduction on the assessment of his land on the Sacramento river, from $1,200 to $600.

D. H. Woods, for Ellen Plank, asks for a reduction of $100 on lots 14 and 15, block 15, Washington.

On motion, assessment of the Benham lot and house in the town of Langville was placed against the name of Mrs. Mary Dole; valued at $50 for lot, $50 for improvements, and $1,000 for personal property added.

As a Board of Supervisors, the allowance of $15 per month for the support of Mrs. Robert Benham was discontinued.

P. Morrissy, on Swamp Land Survey No. 444, containing 80 acres, from $20 to $10 per acre.

James Burns, on lots and improvements in the town of Washington, asks to be reduced to correspond with neighbor's assessments. Also on part of Swamp Land Survey No. 571, from $30 to $10 per acre.

Smith Bayles asks for a reduction of $4 per acre on 207 acres, and $10 per acre on 10 acres of land, all situated in Swamp Land Survey No. 755 and part of No. 444.

M. Y. Gardner, on Swamp Land Survey No. 411, 220 acres from $5 to $3 per acre.

Joseph Silva, on Survey 270 containing 44 acres, asks for a reduction of $3 per acre.

A. S. and J. S. Dutra, on 66 acres of Survey No. 270, asks a reduction of $3 per acre.

Henry Welch, on Survey No. 582, 331 acres, asks a reduction of $6 per acre.

George F. Cornish, on Survey 561, 165 acres, asks for a reduction of $7 per acre.

J. W. Tilley, on North 220 acres of Block Six Gordon's subdivision of the Rancho Canada de Capay from $12 to $10 per acre. Also a reduction on the assessment of personal property as it appears on the roll.

Several gentlemen who had heretofore voted the Republican ticket straight had their names enrolled on the Hancock and English Club last Saturday night. Thus they come, and thus they will continue to come, only in geometrical progression, until November.

A Review of De Pue & Co's Forthcoming History of California and Illustrated Atlas of Yolo Co.

We have been again permitted to inspect an advance copy of the History of California, from its beginning until admitted as a State, written by Col. Frank T. Gilbert for the forthcoming work of Messers. De Pue & Co., to accompany their history of this county, and after a careful examination and comparison with other works of a similar nature we feel justified in pronouncing it by far the most complete history of the Golden State ever yet produced. The history of our Golden State in its simplest form sounds more like romance than reality, and the mind of the historical student never tires of feasting on the almost fabulous narratives of pioneer times. The history itself forms a thread of romance that would satisfy the most imaginative mind and keep alive the flame that warms the heart of every Californian. Several histories have been written of this State, but none has been sufficiently complete nor accurate to be accepted as authoritative or competent to fill the requirement. The work before us is one for which the people of the State and every student of history should feel a true sense of gratefulness, in that our State has been set aright on the historical records, and that we have been presented with a work that can be relied upon as both standard and authoritative. We speak advisely when we say "authoritative," as it possesses every requisite to claim for it that title. One of the most prominent features of the work, and one which renders it more valuable as an authoritative guide, is the introduction of numerous authentic and original documents. In these documents, in quest of which the author has exhausted every historical resource, much of the history which has heretofore been accepted as genuine is set at naught and the facts beam forth in their true and proper light. For instance the Micheltorena war, on which the historic pen has failed to touch farther than to give a slight, imperfect reference, is made to figure quite prominently; the Bear Flag war, which no historian has heretofore touched upon only to give a brief and grossly inaccurate account, is given in this new work in explicit detail, and it will astonish the reader to learn that so much of the history of our Golden State has so long remained hidden from view. A letter from J. Alexander Forbes, ex-British Vice Consul, written to the author in regard to the attempt of the British to gain control of California, introduced into the work, so completely explodes many extravagant statements which have gone into previous history, that we should gladly introduce it here were it not for its exhaustive length. In a literary point of view the author exhibits an ability which gives the production a suavity and freshness of expression that cannot fail to leave a lasting impress on the mind of the reader.

What has been said above regarding the State History published by De Pue & Co. applies equally well to the History of Yolo county, which appears in their Illustrated Atlas. No pains were spared to make this a *complete* history of the County, and a perusal of the same will more than amply repay any one interested in the development of the same from a vast, houseless plain, over which the antelope and wild Spanish cattle roamed at will, to its present advanced stage of agricultural progress. Another feature of the work, which will be of great value to the descendants of our people, is a collection of the biographies of many of the oldest settlers here, as well as a large number of the most prominent citizens now making their homes among us. The book is profusely illustrated with the finest lithographic views of public buildings, private residences and farms, as well as portraits of a large number of our farmers and business and professional men. The county map which was officially authorized to be published by the Board of Supervisors is very accurate and appears in double sheet sections in the work. It will be of great value to all who were so fortunate as to subscribe for the book. To give an idea of the labor necessarily expended in compiling the vast amount of statistical and general matter appearing in the pages of this work, we give the contents of both the State and County Histories: Of the State—Chapter 1—Discovery of and Failure to Occupy California by the Spanish; Chapter 2—Occupation of Lower California by the Jesuits; Chapter 3—Conquest of Upper California by the Franciscans; Chapter 4—Downfall of the Missions; Chapter 5—Spanish Military Occupation; Chapter 6 and 7—Treat of the twenty-four years California was a Mexican Territory; Chapter 8—The Bear Flag War, and What Led to It; Chapter 9—Conquest of California by the United States; Chapter 10—The Flores Insurrection; Chapter 11—California After the Conquest, Until Admitted into the Union as a State in 1850. On page 25 are given the names of Territorial and State Governors of California under American rule, the time served by each in that capacity, and the date of inauguration of all the Governors since the State was admitted into the Union. The contents of the County History are as follows: Chapter 1—Introduction and Plan of Work; Chapter 2—Occupation of the County by Trappers; Chapter 3—Settlement of the Valley from 1839 to the Organization of the County in 1850; Chapter 4—Elections, with Statistics; Chapter 5—Stock Raising and Stock Stealing; Chapter 6—Agriculture, with Statistics; Chapter 7—The Grange Movement; Chapter 8—The Winds, Rains and Seasons; Chapter 9—Floods, Snowstorms and Earthquakes; Chapter 10—Swamp Lands and Reclamation; Chapter 11—The Churches of Yolo County; Chapter 12—Secret and Other Societies in Yolo County, etc.; Chapter 13—History of Schools, with Statistics; Chapter 14—Towns, Settlements, and County Seat Contests; Chapter 15—Newspapers and Editors; Chapter 16—Irrigation Facilities, and Results of.

It will thus be seen that the work put forth by Messrs. De Pue & Co. is one of immense value to the county, and reflects great credit on the projectors. It is to be hoped that the publishers will be sufficiently remunerated for the labor and expense they have been under to more than compensate them. It is but due to them to state that in all instances they have faithfully filled their contracts with subscribers, and many features of the work have gone far beyond what was promised. The book will be delivered as it comes from the hands of the printers, the first to be received sometime about the tenth of August.

Real Estate Matters.

Placed on record during the week ending July 29, 1880.

DEEDS.

Cottonwood Cemetery to Thomas Haddlean—Southeast ¼, lot 7; $5.

A. P. Cole to O. B. Olufs & Co—Lots in town of Davisville; $300.

MORTGAGE.

Wm. Hayes to Thomas Haddican—Southwest ¼ Sec. 3, tp. 9 north, range 1 west, excepting 15 acres; $1,670.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE.

Jas. McHenry and wife to W. H. and W. G. Duncan—Grain on Keithley tract, west of Madison; $2,637.15.

HOMESTEAD.

James Campbell—Part of the Big Ranch, west of Davisville, 128 acres; $5,000.

Various Causes—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles ar not destroyed or the glands decayed. It effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts. It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous. For sale by all dealers.

The Blowers Vineyard.

In compliance with an invitation from R. B. Blowers, so widely known throughout the State in connection with grape culture, we paid a visit last Friday to his vineyards, situated one mile south of this place, on the road to Davisville. The immediate object of the visit was to take a look at the facilities for irrigating the vines recently instituted by Mr. Blowers. The vineyard at the home place covers 45 acres of different varieties of foreign grapes, prominent among which are the "Seedless Sultana," and "Emperor," the latter having the quality of maintaining its form and flavor for a great length of time, like the apple and similar fruit. Mr. Blowers last season made a trial shipment of several sample boxes of the last named variety to England with the most flattering results. The grapes arrived in splendid condition, and received many favorable notices from the agricultural papers of that country.

Believing, from experience, that irrigation is necessary to the full development of the grape, Mr. Blowers has made extensive preparations for furnishing a full supply of water for that purpose. A well, 18 feet in diameter and 23 feet deep, protected the entire distance by a wall of hard bricks laid in cement mortar, furnishes a supply equal to a steady flow of 1,800 gallons per minute. The water is clear as crystal, soft as that of Cache Creek—evidently the source from which it springs—and has a uniform temperature of 64 degrees Fahrenheit. The pump used in raising the water is the "Centrifugal Patent Pump;" the power being furnished by a portable engine of 16 horse power capacity. The experiment of sub-irrigation by the use of asbestos pipes is receiving a thorough test here, some six acres having been prepared in this way, by the laying of about 560 rods of 4-inch pipe and several hundred feet of different dimensions. As surface irrigation has heretofore been so successful at this vineyard, and as the sub-irrigation process is very expensive, the proprietor has not yet determined whether he will extend the pipes over the entire yard. With the facilities now at hand the entire vineyard can be thoroughly irrigated at an expense but little greater than that incurred in securing water from the irrigating ditch, and, besides, he can put the water over his place when ready, without having to wait his turn for a supply from the ditch.

By a careful study of the subject, and extensive experiments in viniculture, Mr. Blowers has succeeded in building up a permanent and lucrative business; as is evidenced by the many improvements he has made about his premises, and the immense quantities of the product which he annually sends to market. He has patented and has in use one of the best fruit drying appliances known, and some idea of what he yearly accomplishes in the raisin business may be formed when we state that last season he shipped 4,600 twenty-pound boxes, finding a ready market for the same, and that this year the amount will be increased at least twenty-five per cent. This, of course, is exclusive of the large quantity of table grapes shipped to various points in this State and east of the Rocky Mountains. Besides this, he manufactured a large quantity of vinegar, which materially increased the income from the vineyard.

From the above it can readily be conceived what might be accomplished in the cultivation of the vine in Yolo county if we only had a few more men possessing the pluck, energy and executive ability shown by Mr. Blowers in that direction.

Superior Court—Bush, Judge.

On the testimony of Charles Bruner and M. P. Buffum, Henry Haverman, a native of Germany, was admitted to citizenship. Also, Thomas Evans, a native of Wales, on the testimony of C. E. Job and Jno. E. Maltby. Also, Lewis Frazee, a native of New Brunswick, on the testimony of L. Deitz and A. C. Ruggles. Also, Ewen McPhee, a native of Canada, on the testimony of Henry Furry and Isaac Quinn. Also, C. P. Balzan, a native of Switzerland, on the testimony of U. P. Merrill and Mrs. F. A. Balzan.

Ben. Dennis vs. His Creditors—Ordered that the Sheriff be appointed assignee.

Estate and Guardianship of John Gorden—Ordered that J. W. Aldrich be appointed Guardian, on filing a bond in the sum of $2,000.

J. D. Stephens vs. Margaret Tutt et. al.—Demurrer overruled and twenty days to answer allowed.

People vs. John Dean and Frank Whitney, burglary—Defendants ordered to appear for arraignment, August 3d, 1880, at 1 o'clock P.M.

People vs. Patrick Haley—same order.

Court adjourned till Tuesday at one o'clock

On testimony of W. D. Holcomb and A. C. Kean, W. S. Helne, a native of Germany, was admitted to citizenship. Also, Michael Jordan, a native of Ireland, on the testimony of Joseph Craig and John Quilty.

People vs. John Dean and Frank Whitney, burglary—Defendants arraigned and allowed till August 16th, 1880, at one o'clock P.M. to plead.

People vs. Peter Haley, grand larceny—Defendant arraigned, and same order as above.

Court adjourned.

Personal Items.

Warren Cole, of Blacks, reports having finished harvesting his grain with good results. Sixty-five acres of Little Club averaged sixteen bushels to the acre, weighing 141 pounds to the sack. Thirty acres of Sonora turned out 11¼ sacks to the acre, averaging 150 pounds to the sack.

P. G. Everett, one of the largest farmers of Capay Valley, was in town Saturday, and says his entire crop of wheat will average sixteen sacks to the acre, the grain being remarkably plump and heavy.

W. D. Holcomb, who with his family has been enjoying the salubrious climate of Monterey and Santa Cruz for a few weeks, returned home Sunday. He met several Woodland people at Monterey, among whom were J. D. Stephens, Mrs. Joe Craig, Mrs. Jerry Garoutte and daughter, and those veteran bachelors, T. P. Magee and Noah Myers, all in the best of health and spirits.

W. B. Treadwell and family took their departure for an extended camping tour through Mendocino, Humboldt and Lake counties, this morning. They will extend their wanderings to the coast.

State Directory.

We have received from the publisher, L. M. McKenney, 543 Clay Street, San Francisco, a copy of the new California State Directory, which is gotten up in good style, and will be very useful for reference. It appears to us to be the best that has been published. Mr. McKenney's ability as a compiler is well known from previous works published by him. We have no doubt the State Directory will have a large sale as its publisher deserves.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., July 31, 1880:

Anderson, Tom	Jackson, Wm H
Cornell, Inex	Loohger, Mr
Cratts, Wm	Larsen, Oscar
Doud, E S	Marshall, Joseph
Daniels, E & Co	Mills, Herbert,
Edgar, Wm	Middlekauff, Hiram
Edgar, Miss Laura	Meyer, John
Fewel, Frank	Stiner, John (2)
Eickorn, Julius	Wilcox, Chancy
Gee, B F	Price, Malcolm

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised." L. WALKER, P. M.

If anyone wants to see nice, good Furniture and Upholstery in artistic style, go to W. W. Keller, opposite the Craft House, Woodland.

Henry De Haven, for some months bartender at Moore's Saloon in this city took his departure in a clandestine manner about a week ago, and his whereabouts has remained a profound mystery ever since. He had been losing steadily at cards for some time previous to his departure, was in feeble health, and very much discouraged. He was married only a short time ago to Miss Amanda Shryock of this place and left his bride in very straightened circumstances. It is thought by some that he has drifted off into Mendocino county where he has friends and relatives.

Buy the Foster Kids at Nickelsburg's because there is no deception in them.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Nickelsburg has received another large consignment of grain sacks.

A trial shot or two with the new brass cannon was made the other day with satisfactory results. As one of our cannoneers observed, "it'll knock the stuff'n out o' that old man-killer of Deitz's."

R. H. Beamer tried to get his boy's name on the Democratic roll Saturday night, but as the youth was only three days old the motion was declared out of order.

"Culture" got away with common sense and good judgment at the Republican mass convention Saturday. The right was over delegate-at-large, and culture won by several lengths.

The Democratic Club held a large and enthusiastic meeting at Central Hall Saturday night. Many names were added to the roll, and several speeches were made by members of the Club and others.

We would suggest to our local cotemporaries that to use the names of the journals they are aiming at in their squibs and editorials, instead of the names of persons, would be more in keeping with decent journalism.

The San Francisco Bridge Co. on Wednesday filed the bond required by the Board of Supervisors for the construction of the bridge across Cache Creek at Capay, and the same was duly approved by the Board.

The foundation of the new school house for Filmore District is completed and soon the frame work will be done. As soon as it is finished the school will be opened, and Miss Josie Regan of this city will assume command.

J. Root, Esq., of Blacks, had 31½ bushels of good quality wheat to the acre in a field of 145 acres, making about 5,000 bushels. And yet people often wonder if farming pays? Mr. Root has not sold his crop on account of the low price now offered.

A number of Woodland people attended the Blind Boys' concert and dance at Madison, Saturday night, and report a very pleasant time indeed. The beneficiaries cleared something over thirty dollars, and return thanks to the Madison people for kindnesses shown.

The up country papers all teem with cheering reports from the wheat crops for this year. In Colusa, Butte, Tehama and Sutter the aggregate yield will exceed that of any previous year, and should prices rule higher from this time on, prosperous times may be expected in these counties.

Under the head "Announcements, $5, invariably in advance," the Colusa *Sun* publishes those of one candidate for Recorder, one for Sheriff, one for Clerk, one for District Attorney, two for Treasurer, one for Coroner, one for Constable, one for Road Superintendent, and two for Justice of the Peace.

The railroad company has just completed a new freight house at Davisville. It is larger and more convenient in every way for receiving and delivering freight than the old one, besides being more respectable in appearance. The company now has a force of men at work on the passenger depot, which is to be thoroughly overhauled.

A certain person in Woodland acknowledges that I have succeeded in teaching young ladies to write very beautifully, but thinks I am too old to write very well myself. I have placed twelve different styles of my writing on exhibition at the Craft House, and any one (excepting Mr. Brown) in this State, who can beat it, can have a twenty dollar piece from me for their pains.

C. M. BUTTS.

The wheat yield in this county is known to be considerably the largest ever raised within its borders in one season, and one gentleman in the business informs us that he shall not be surprised if, when the figures are known, the crop is found to be fully double that of last year. With such an outlook as this for our farmers to fall back upon, the next year is bound to be a prosperous one for all classes.

In its attempted defence of Garfield, will the *Mail* deny that he accepted the back-pay steal? Probably it will, because when he found that it was so vehemently denounced by the country, he returned it to the treasury, fearing the punishment that might follow in some way or other. Suppose it had been a horse or any other property, instead of the people's money, would'nt it be called stealing?

The Board of Equalization Thursday finished comparing the assessment roll and checking the maps. A few pieces of real estate were found unassessed, and one or two double assessments were discovered. Otherwise the roll was in excellent form. The Board will continue to hear applications for reductions, and issue notices for parties to appear and show cause why their assessments shall not be increased, until the second Monday in August.

The *Republican* goes after I. N. Hoag, Secretary of the late mass convention of the Yolo Stalwarts, for refusing or neglecting to furnish that little paper with a copy of the resolutions adopted by that cultured body. This is an old game of Hoag's, and we do not blame our diminutive contemporary for growling at this rather small action of the oleaginous gentleman from Washington. Still we hope to see peace preserved in the stalwart ranks.

In its reference to Forney's opinions of Hancock, the *Mail* does not refer to his late expressions in regard to the General, nor does it mention Mr. Forney's reasons for supporting Hancock, among which are—that the Republicans of his own city and State have become more corrupt than was the Democracy of New York in the blackest days of Tweed and Tammany. These are important omissions, and the *Mail* should not have permitted them.

We publish to-day a communication taken from the San Francisco *Globe*, which is an utter and complete refutation of the vile calumny concocted and published by the *Chronicle* a few days since—that General Hancock during the war, and in cold weather, issued an order to burn the overcoats and boots of the soldiers! This was published by the *Republican* (albeit not by all the Republican papers). Now will our neighbor have the honor to publish a refutation of the slander?

Ex-Sheriff Carey Barney arrived home from Adams Springs last Monday evening but has not been around town much since his return. He did not derive much benefit from using the Adams Spring water, but is much stronger, and feels much better every way than when he left here. He reports all the Woodland people now at Adams Springs to be in good health and enjoying camping out, as only those used to it can. Dr. Parramore is feeling very well and thinks his entire recovery certain.

A correspondent, in saying "a word to Woodland," mentions the fact that the business houses which advertise the most liberally do the most business. There can be no doubt of this, as any one will notice who takes pains to observe. And so it ought to be. The newspapers are ever doing all they can to bring the place into prominence and to induce people to come here. They go into the families all over town and county, and the firms represented in them become familiar as household words. We are pleased to find that it is so.

Judge James Johnson is with us in the present contest heart and soul. His remarks at the Hancock and English Club Saturday evening were well put and elicited a full meed of applause. When he told how the editor from Coos Bay had deserted his principles and his party for two long years right here in Yolo, and how that intellectual giant had slid back into the Republican ranks after he found that he had made a grievous mistake from a financial point of view, the house fairly shook with prolonged cheering and stamping of feet, and other demonstrations of delight.

George Geary and party are at Mountain House, Shasta County, enjoying themselves hugely in that lovely summer climate.

If a dollar is worth saving, buy your goods at Nickelsburg's.

Notice is given of an election in the new Champion School District for the purpose of raising funds to build a new School House.

Farmers in the Ludden neighborhood on Willow Slough are busy threshing their grain just now with flattering results as to the yield and quality of the wheat.

A. Nickelsburg & Brother's ten-cent dress goods are the cheapest ever sold in Yolo county.

It is laughable to see the *Republican* try to disturb the solidity and harmoney that exists in the Democratic party at this time, by calling them "foxtails," etc. Shoo fly.

Mrs. Mock and Mrs. C. W. Bush went to Adams' Springs, Lake County, Tuesday, on a recuperating trip—a locality very highly spoken of by those of our residents who have been there, and they are many.

The century plant at the residence of H. Stegall, Esq., of this place, is now in full bloom, and is considered by many as a great curiosity. A large number of people daily visit the place to take a look at it.

Look at the pretty fancy goods at Nick's.

Calling the *Republican* the postmaster's paper, which it really is, as everybody knows, is a very different thing from calling individual names. We are glad our cotemporary has concluded to quit it and be decent.

Chris. Sieber has lately completely renovated his place of business, papering the walls, painting wherever necessary, enlarging the main bar-room and otherwise making attractive this popular place of resort.

The *Mail* tumbled and rolled and wallowed around in the filthy pool of politics last week till it was difficult to tell where was the head and where was the 'tother end of the old hebdomedal. The local columns were well filled with live items from the DAILY DEMOCRAT, as usual, however.

Groceries, Dishes—A large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Son's. We pay the highest prices for Produce.

A correspondent, "Independent," goes after the *Mail* in our paper to-day in a manner that makes the fur fly. We had not intended to notice the pulpable falsehoods referred to, knowing that the truth will triumph and its opposite injure worst the one who utters it. Read "Independent's" letter.

Under Sheriff Maltby received through the Postoffice on Friday a box of a new kind of potato, called the "Hancock Seedling," with a request that he distribute the same among vegetable growers for trial. The potatoes seem to be of first quality, but the official to whom they were consigned did not fully appreciate the name.

Judge James Johnson threw down the challenge at the Club meeting last Saturday night to debate with any Republican the question, (the Judge taking the affirmative) that the Democratic party is a better Union party than the Republican party. Time, two weeks from that night. Place, Democratic Club Room, Central Hall.

If the present pleasant weather continues the necessity of taking a tour through the mountain regions to avoid the heat will be obviated. The mornings and evenings for some days have been exceedingly cool and pleasant for this time of year, and even in the middle of the day the heat has not been severe. Very enticing weather ineded for midsummer.

E. J. Lockwood, one of the proprietors of the Marysville *Appeal*, died at that city Thursday afternoon, after a lingering illness. He was a young man of genial and unassuming manners, and was very popular among his friends and acquaintances. He was a member of Encampment No. 6 I. O. O. F., Past Grand of Yuba Lodge No. 5 I. O. O. F., and member of Yuba Tribe I. O. R. M.

Mr. G. J. Lucas, positively denies the statement made in the little campaign *Republican*, (which seems to think it must tell something to keep up the drooping spirits of its party, whether true or not,) that that gentleman was going to vote for Garfield. No one believed it, and there was never any authority for making the statement. Mr. Lucas is too good and true a Democrat for that.

"Enquirer" wants to know why the farmers should receive all the opprobrium in regard to mixed qualities in wheat, when as a rule the local buyers compel the producer to pile the different grades in separate lots and pay for it in proportion to the quality of the wheat in each lot. He mistrusts that the "mixing" is done by the shippers after it has left the hands of the producer. How is it, gentlemen?

The best selection of Spring Clothing you can find at A. Nickelsburg & Brother's.

The threshing crew of Baird Bros.' machine number sixteen for Hancock and one for Garfield. Four of the Hancock men are old line Republicans, having voted for Hayes four years ago. The chap who is so blind to his own interests as to favor the election of Garfield is a "tenderfoot" from York State, and is not yet entitled to a vote, so the entire outfit may be counted as unanimous for the handsome General.

A ride out to Merritt Station yesterday amply repaid us for our trouble. We found a large quantity of wheat of this year's crop already stored in the capacious warehouses at that point, and hundreds of sacks piled along the railroad track awaiting shipment. F. S. Freeman & Co. will to-day ship over 6,000 sacks from Merritt Station to Benicia, where it will be immediately loaded on a ship for the Liverpool market.

Those nobby dress goods and trimmings to match at the Pioneer Store are a charm to look at.

The State *Democrat* says that on Friday evening the Capital Cities gave Judge Henry a serenade, which passed off most pleasantly with songs, instrumental music and feasting. Quite a large number of both ladies and gentlemen were present, all of which the Judge and his estimable lady supplied most bountifully. Miss Mollie Minis superintended the tables and received a vote of thanks for the able manner in which she presided.

We have received a "copy of the "Hancock and English Democratic Song-Book," containing a good supply of rousing songs for the campaign. There are also sketches of our standard-bearers, and a good portrait of Gen. Hancock. The songs are full of "go," and are set to familiar tunes, such as "Battle Cry of Freedom," "America," "Dixie," "Marching Through Georgia," "Bonnie Blue Flag," and a lot more. Every Democrat should have it and join in the grand chorus. The price is only ten cents. Address the publishers, W. R. Swan and Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Election Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE qualified electors of CHAMPION SCHOOL DISTRICT, County of Yolo, State of California, that an election will be held on the EIGHTEENTH DAY OF AUGUST, A.D. 1880, at which will be submitted the question of voting a Tax to build a School House.

It will be necessary to raise for this purpose the sum of Seven hundred and fifty dollars ($750).

The polls will be open at B. W. Stephens' from one hour after sunrise until sunset.

Judges of Election: Eb. Cox, H. O. Marshall, J. B. Buggles.

T. B. HARRIMAN,
W. J. PRICE,
J. O. MAXWELL,
Dist. School Trustees.

Jy30dw3w

Election Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE qualified electors of BUCKEYE SCHOOL DISTRICT, County of Yolo, State of California, that an election will be held on the FOURTEENTH DAY OF AUGUST, A. D. 1880, at which will be submitted the question of voting a Tax to build a School House.

It will be necessary to raise for this purpose the sum of $1,200.

The polls will be open at the School House from one hour after sunrise until sunset.

Judges of Election: C. Covell, T. H. Brattin and L. D. Allen.

BENJ. ELY,
A. H. WILGUS,
W. M. SIMS.
District School Trustees.

July 22d, 1880. Jy23dw3w

WE HOLD THE FORT

With Low Prices we Took it; with still Lower Prices we Propose to Hold it!

We Always Lead, and Never Follow!

There is No Friendship in Trade!

The Great Western Bankrupt Store

Is Condemned by Every Merchant in Yolo County!

—WHY?—

Because we were first to announce the Great Crash in Goods, thereby giving the public full benefit of the same, and breaking up the old monopoly of high prices.

The Fact is, these Merchants are Hurt!

We have been gaining ground each and every day, gradually but surely, until now—after fifteen months of hard labor—we have placed ourselves in a position which they cannot reach, and now they commence to open their eyes and wonder at our success, which is greater in this short space of time than theirs has been in 15 years.

They are Too Late, and have been Asleep Too Long

To ever wake up and compete with the competition of to-day; they have to rely more on favor, and not on merit; more on personal friendship and flattery, and not by speaking the plain, honest truth do they manage to sell their goods;

THE REASON OF ALL THIS IS PLAIN: SINCE WE COMMENCED WE HAVE TREATED THE PUBLIC HONORABLY AND FAIRLY, WE HAVE GIVEN THEM

Full Value for Every Dollar.

Left at our Store, and we have treated everybody alike, so that none could complain, and given them goods at prices which were far lower than Woodland would ever have been favored with had not some one started a Store here who had the perseverance, pluck, energy and backing to

Break up the old monopoly of high prices and long time credits!

The People can readily understand our position by comparing our prices of to-day to those they had to pay a little over a year ago!

☞ In conclusion, we beg to announce to the public of Yolo County that we have made sweeping reductions through our entire stock, and take this method of informing the public that we do not offer a few special articles as baits to mislead, but that we are selling every article from a pin to a silk dress at prices that we defy one and all to compete with. ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES AND ONE PRICE TO ALL.

THE GREAT WESTERN BANKRUPT STORE

One Door East of Elston's Drug Store, Woodland.

y14dw

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1880.

Black-Eyed Susan.

BY MICHAEL SCANLAN.

Fair Susan was a sailor's bride,
Linked to the changes of the sea;
His good ship rocked upon the tide,
Her white sails flutt'ring in the breeze,
While duty piped all hands on deck—
For this she wept upon his breast,
Her rounded arms about his neck;
Their lips in farewell kisses pressed:
Love may combine, but fate will part—
Tear lip from lip and heart from heart.

He gazed into her large black eyes,
Where love was shrouded in wild fears,
And hope seemed fading down the skies,
And sinking in a sea of tears;
Yet did he speak of days to come,
When his brave ship should skim the main,
And pleasant winds should bear him home
To Susan and delight again—
He kissed her pale lips o'er and o'er,
Then left her weeping on the shore.

She saw the latest sunbeam fall
Upon those white sails—hope's last gleam—
Then night dropped downward like a pall,
And bliss seemed but a vanished dream;
And from the cold lips of the sea
A sigh arose which smote along
Her spirit's chords. "Ah! thus," sighed she
"While love is but a passing song,
The dirge of life is ever sung,
Ever old and ever young."

How many times the spring returned
Since Susan saw her love depart!
Yet still the old flame grandly burned,
A beacon fire, within her heart;
And still those black eyes swept the sea
Expectant; and when homeward ships,
White sailed, came dancing o'er the lea,
She felt *his* kisses on her lips
Alas, poor Sue, no homeward gales
Will ever swell young Harry's sails!

Ah, Susan, such is life; it opes
With sunlit sea and pleasant shore,
And fair ships freighted full of hopes—
They leave us and come back no more!
The sea is cruel as the grave.
But love is stronger than the sea;
And spite of wind and spite of wave,
You'll hail that good ship riding free,
And meet your Harry in that zone
Where wrecks and parting are unknown.

Some Irish Cures.

Some of the cures and charms so generally used by middle-aged old people among the peasantry of the County Donegal, Ireland, are very queer. There is a depth of superstition about them which seems to be absolutely fathomless. A good deal of really useful knowledge relating to herbs is overlaid with superstition; but magic and witchcraft, pure and simple, have far the greatest number of votaries.

To begin with rheumatism—the commonest ill to which our flesh is heir in this damp climate. Several quaint cures are advocated by the old people.

An old woman, who is not sure of her exact age, but says she was born in the "first year of the uniting," told the writer the following story.

"My grandmother," she began, "was that afflicted wi' the pains that she couldna lift her hand to her head. One day a poor woman, looking for her bit, came in an' took a seat by the fire, an' while she was there the grand' mother reached up to the shelf for her knitting, an' she groaned and lamented when she moved her arm. 'Good woman,' says the poor auld wife, 'I'm sorry to see you the way you are. What is it ails you?' Wi' that my grandmother told her all about the pains, an' she bid her get frog's spawn out o' the dikes, an' put it in a crock, wi' a slate on the top of it, an' bury it for three months in the garden, then take it up an' rub the pains wi' what she'd find in the crock.

"It was done, an' at the end o' the three months the crock was dug up, an' the finest water was in it. I heerd my mother saying that they persevered rubbing wi' the water, an' the old woman got rid of rheumatics."

Another cure for rheumatism is to take the patient in an ass' cart, and drive him for half a day over the roughest ground that can be found.

A third cure has quite a cruel sound. At a wake in Fannet, a wild region on the Donegal coast, a man, bent almost double, and tottering slowly, supported by his stick, entered the house, and sat down by the fire. He was a neighbor of the bereaved family, so that the people smoking round the hearth were not surprised to see him. It was the day of the funeral; the coffin had arrived, and the dead man was about to be laid within it. But before they raised him from the bed, the crippled man crept over, and taking the hand of the corpse, applied it to his arm, to his shoulder, and to his leg, saying, "Tak' my pains wi' you, Thady, in the name of God."

The neighbors and family stepped back, whispering: "Poor Donald! Poor crathur, he's sore afflicted wi' the pains. Why wouldn't he try the cure?" Again, when the coffin was being lifted over the threshhold, Donald called after it, "Tak' my pains wi' you, Thady, in the name of God."

"Was the cure successful?" we we asked our informant.

"Ay. Donald threw away the stick, an' walked as weel's I do; but sure it was a harsh, unfeeling thing to do. I'd sooner ha' suffered the pains."

Donald, who tried the cure, and Kitty, who told us of it, are Roman Catholics, and their idea probably was that the pains of rheumatism would be an imperceptible addition to those of purgatory. But a selfish willingness on the part of the people to bequeath their own sufferings to others crops out in a good many of the country cures and charms. In Letterkenny and its neighborhood a person who is troubled with warts steals a scrap of raw beef (the charm is useless if the beef be obtained in any honest way), rubs his warts with it, and buries it where four roads cross, convinced that the first passer-by who steps upon the spot where it is buried will inherit his warts.

If an Innishowen woman is troubled in the same way, she procures ten straws, ties a knot upon each, throws the tenth away, and carefully rubbing her warts with the nine knotted straws, makes an attractive-looking white parcel of them, and throws it upon the high-road, sure that the first person who takes up and opens the parcel will become possesser of her warts.

The cures differ slightly in different parts of the country. In some districts a wart-charmer gives a folded paper, directing the patient to bury it, and assuring him that as the paper decays his warts will vanish. In other townlands he will be advised to touch the warts with nine pins, and throw them away in the grave-yard. Another cure is to dip a cloth in pig's blood, rub the warts with it, and bury it, and as the cloth rots away, the warts will disappear.

To return, however, to more serious and universal ills. For toothache our old people recommend many cures. The commonest of these is a particularly grewsome one. Some months ago an English tourist lingering in a country churchyard, was present at a funeral, and observed among the group of mourners a young man who particularly attracted attention by his swollen face, and the utter dejection of his appearance. "Here at least is one true mourner," thought the Englishman. While this thought was passing through his mind, the supposed mourner took up a skull which lay on the top of a heap of dry mold and crumbled bones. He raised it to his lips, and, with his own teeth, extracted a tooth from it. Horror filled the stranger as he watched this proceeding, and saw him throw the skull carelessly away, while he wrapped the tooth in paper, and put it in his pocket.

"Can you tell me why he did that?" asked our tourist of an old man who had stood beside him during the funeral ceremony.

"Ay, surely, your honor; the poor boy was very bad wi' the toothache, an' it's allowed to be a cure if you draw a tooth frae a skull wi' your ain teeth. He'll sew the tooth in his clothes, an' wear it as long as he lives."

"You don't tell me so! Do you think the remedy will be effectual?"

"It's like enough, sir," replied the old man, showing where a tooth was sewed in the lining of his own waistcoat. "It's five years since I pulled that ane the same way, an' I never had a touch o' the toothache since."

There are wise men—generally country school-masters—who profess to give a cure for toothache. Some words are written on a slip of paper, which is folded up and given to the sufferer, with the injunction not to read it, but to sew it unopened in his clothes. If the paper were to be read, the charm would be broken.

"That is a pretty ring," we remark to some tidy house-maid or nursery-maid as she waits upon us.

"It was bestowed on me, ma'am," she replies; but no blush accompanies the confession, and we know instinctively that it was not the gift of an admirer. "I wear it for the toothache," she proceeded to explain.

Probably some neighbor, seeing her suffer, had kindly presented it, knowing the superstition that to wear a ring which had been given as a present is a charm against tootha che. It certainly must be an easier and pleasanter remedy than to swallow nine hairs pulled out of a black cat's tail, which is the cure most strongly recommended in some parts of Donegal.

A great many extraordinary remedies for whooping-cough are recommended in Donegal. One of the quaintest and most resorted to is to procure and wear a lock of hair from a posthumous child.

Two years ago every second child in the town-land of Ballylafferty was coughing terribly. To the question, "How is Sandy or Lizzie to-day?" the answer was, "Bad enough still, but they'll be better to-morrow, for we ha' got a wee lock of hair from Jamie Teague!"

"A lock of hair from Jamie Teague! What will you do with it?"

"The weans 'ill wear it, miss, an' they'll soon be better."

"But why Jamie Teague's hair?"

"Because Jamie's a boy that never seen his father; an' it's allowed that the hair of ane that never saw his father is good for the chin-cough," was the reply, with a smile of indulgent pity for our ignorance.

In other districts the child is passed nine times under a donkey. In some parishes the mother of the sick child goes out in the evening.

"Where the beetle wheels his droning flight,"

but she does not listen to the pleasant sound with any of the feelings that inspired the poet. She hopes the beetle will fly against her, and be caught. She must not look for him; the charm is useless if the poor insect does not become her prey by accident. He is carried home, and cooked up in a bottle, and as he slowly dies, the child's cough wears away.

In the neighborhood of Letterkenny and Ramelton the sick child is sent out to meet a pie-bald horse. If he chance to encounter this rare animal, he stops the rider, and says, "You man, riding on a piebald horse, give me a cure for the chincough." To which the rider replies, "A kiss from my lips, a kepper (piece of bread and butter) from my hand, or a penny from my purse?" One of these three things is chosen, and the child is supposed to go home cured.

FRUIT CAKE.—One pound and a half of brown sugar, one pound of butter, one pound and a half of flour, seven eggs, half a pint of molasses, half a tablespoonful of soda, three pounds of raisins, four pounds of currants, half a pound of citron, two nutmegs, cinnamon, cloves and spices to suit the taste; stir the butter and sugar to a cream, beat the whites and yolks separate; add the yolks to the sugar and butter, then the whites; stir in the flour and molasses, then the spice, cut the raisins fine, flour them, also the currants, and stir them in; dissolve the soda in two tablespoonfuls of warm water, lay the citron in layers as you put the cake in the tin you bake it in; bake four hours.

A housekeeper tells *The Country Gentleman* how she manages with stale bread. She bakes only once a week, and with all her care the last loaves will get stale. She then takes one loaf at a time, as wanted, puts it into a steamer well covered, and lets it steam for an hour; then puts it in the oven (not hot enough to burn it) for about a quarter of an hour, to let the crust become a little dry and crisp. Bread eight days old treated in this way becames as fresh as on the first day it was made.

Oswald Morrissey is the name of a twelve-year-old boy who not long ago rushed through the flames of a burning tenement-house and rescued a four-year-old boy who was in bed on the fifth story. Oswald's arms were badly scorched, but he is a genuine hero.

Thrift.

The expressions "thrifty," "fore handed," "good manager," as applied to individuals in every community are too familiar to need any definition here. One man begins with nothing and step by step accumulates land, money, possessions, until he becomes a rich man. Another, beginning with a competence loses, wastes, spends all he has, and sinks year by year into deeper and deeper poverty. Some young men go through college and manage not only to pay expenses but to lay up money, while others get in debt continually and for a long time after receiving their diplomas have to work hard to get even. It seems so easy to the constitutionally rich man to accumulate that he cannot understand how his neighbor is always floundering in debt and poverty. It seems so hard to get his head above water to the constitutionally poor man that he looks upon the success of his neighbor as not to be explained by any theory consistent with honesty and plain, straightforward dealing. He can't help starving on the very acres that his rich neighbor would win a fortune from.

Though many men get rich by acting the part of the shark among fishes, the spider among insects, the hawk among birds, there is a large class who attain wealth by creating it, and who in such creation confer vastly larger benefits upon their neighbors than they reap themselves. Some years ago a poor farmer who was also a house-builder, weary with continually fighting "the wolf at the door," conceived the happy thought of converting part of the unproductive wood land on his farm into charcoal, which he sold, and thus secured money enough to put up a couple of houses. These he sold at a profit, and in a few years rose to independence and high position in the town where he dwelt.

Another man, the owner of a rich and well-situated farm, spending a large share of his time in discussing politics and gossip with his neighbors, making no improvements on his farm, not even developing the resources he had at command, was obliged first to mortgage and then to sell it. The man who bought put the farm at once into perfect condition, stumped it, under drained it, made the buildings ample and comfortable, and after realizing from the crops raised over and over again all he had spent in improving it, sold it at treble the price he paid for it. Of course this occupied years, as all substantial acquisition must. Opportunities of this character are always occurring and he who can see and improve them takes no unfair advantage, injures no one, but on the contrary becomes a creator of wealth and a benefactor to the community in which he lives.

There are multitudes of men who acquire a snug competence by mere saving. Having a certain income, they put away a fixed sum, week by week or year by year, and compel themselves to live on what is left. This they do, not by denying themselves the substantial comforts of life but by dispensing with its luxuries; not by any meanness, but rigid and unrelaxed economy, by cutting off the superfluities of expenditure. They see clearly that the money so easily spent for ribbons and laces, for cake and preserves, for cigars and ice-cream, for candy and knick-knacks, if put in the savings bank will in time amount to a handsome sum, the interest of which will enable them to have all the nice things they desire without drawing upon their capital. The small streams keep the rivers full. When the ten thousand little rivulets that make the Mississippi the "Father of Waters" dry up the river narrows in its bed and shrinks to a comparitive insignificance, so the little savings make by-and-by the large competence; so the little leaks dissipate the largest fortunes.

A great many men become entangled in hopeless embarrassment and poverty because they do not "figure" on the the enterprises they engage in and satisfy themselves thoroughly that they can carry through what they undertake not only without loss but with positive gain. They are like the man in the Bible who "began to build but was not able to finish." They plunge headlong into some undertaking trusting to good intentions, strong determination, industry and luck to carry them through. But they always come out a little behind or very much behind and attribute their failure to ill-fortune. A few months ago a young man in possession of a fine piece of property for which he had time granted to fully purchase, and with a comfortable salary, was obliged to give up the property, simply because he did not "figure" upon the various enterprises in which he thought he saw money. He came out short a hundred dollars in this and a hundred dollars in that, he indulged in purchases that were unwise, and though possessing every other qualification for success but the one of "counting the cost" he is destined to ever-increasing embarrassment, and his family to a hopeless struggle with poverty.

The thrifty person does not regulate his expenditures according to the scale adopted by his neighbor. He takes account of stock and decides what he can and what he cannot afford and acts accordingly. He is not drawn into extravagances by the example or solicitation of those around him, and he is content to bide his time and await the certain returns of safe investments made by industry, forethought and economy.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

FOXES ARE NO FOOLS.—A former resident of New Hampshire says that once, when a citizen of that State, he was out chopping, and hearing the baying of the hounds in the distance, he looked up and saw the fox passing him and making directly for a pasture in which was a round hill with a steep ledge on one side of it. The fox sat down at the top of the ledge as if to consider for a moment. He then passed entirely around the hill and sat down in the same place again. After passing around the second time in the same track, he gathered himself up for a tremendous leap and landed in the soft snow at the foot of the ledge, and ran for dear life. When the hounds came up, they found the arrangement complete, and it would have done a huntsman good to have heard them give tongue as they darted around the circle. This was repeated until the hunters came up and saw the state of affairs. They were then called off and took a new departure on a more promising track, and were soon out of hearing. Our informant did not know the result of the hunt, but he thought a fox that had shown himself such an adept in strategy would be equal to the occasion again.

A Romantic Story.

A census enumerator, in his efforts to secure data for the census, came across a colored woman of about twenty-eight years of age, in one of the outer wards, who in substance told the following romantic story of slavery days:

About the year 1848, a young Pittsburgher, a "knight of the razor," pondered over the advice of Horace Greeley, "Go West, young man," until it seemed to him to be inspired, and he resolved to obey the behests of inspiration. Bidding farewell to father and mother, old associations and the scenes of childhood in the Smoky City, he wended his way westward. When he reached St. Louis he found an opportunity to ply his vocation, and concluded to stop there for the time being. Ere many months had passed he made the acquaintance of a beautiful octoroon. Acquaintance soon ripened into friendship, friendship into intimacy, intimacy into love; but she was a slave, the goods, the chattels of one of his wealthy patrons. As "love laughs at locks and bars," so did it at the bonds of slavery. They were married. In little more than a year afterwards came the first pledge of their affection. It was then he more fully realized the hell-born nature of the institution of slavery. The child must follow the condition of the mother. Could it be that his flesh and blood belonged to another than her? His only remedy was to purchase that which by the eternal law of right was already his. He did so, and then he resolved to buy his wife, so that his children might be free born. Two thousand dollars seemed a large undertaking, but she was worth infinitely more than that to him. His business was prospering, and the contract was signed and sealed. They went to housekeeping, and she assisted by every means in her power to meet the monthly installments. Almost two years had passed, and only five hundred dollars of the money paid, when it became evident there was to be another heir to slavery, as the mother was not yet free. The young Pittsburgher saw the impossibility of paying for the mother and children and he determined to make short work of it. He put the money for the next installment in his pocket, provided himself with the means of defense and provisions sufficient to last them several days, and soon after dark, about the first of September, 1853, by the help of some colored friends, he crossed the river into Illinois. With his child on one arm, his provisions on the other, and his wife by his side, they started for the north star, traveling by night and concealing themselves by day. The hope of freedom and the dread of pursuit gave elasticity to their limbs, and they sped over the prairie with incredible speed. On the fourth night out a fearful storm overtook them on the wide, wild prairie of Illinois. The north star was hidden from view, and they were compelled to stop. The vivid lightnings flashed brighter than the noonday sun, then left them in the darkness which might almost be felt. The thunders cracked and roared along the seemingly boundless prairie. The rain fell in torrents for a moment, then gave place to a fearful storm of hail. The mother knelt in the grass. The child stood close to her bosom. The father stood over them both, his manly back to the storm to shield and protect them from the pelting hail.

In a few hours the storm had passed. The north star again beckoned them invitingly, but the mother was unable to proceed. The alternate success of hope and fear which for days had struggled for the mastery in her bosom—the over-exertion in traveling and the fright occasioned by the elements warring upon the battle-field of an almost unbounded prairie, was too much for her nerves. She found herself already in throes of parturition.

Let the readers imagine, if they can imagine, the condition of those persons for the remainder of that awful night. It cannot be written. Before the dawn of day the little stranger came. As soon as it was light enough to see a house, the father started to seek a conveyance and a place of shelter. He went but a few miles until he espied a house, to which all were taken, medical aid summoned, and every assistance given which humanity and generosity could suggest. Strange to say, in two months they were able to go on again, and were sent on their way rejoicing to Canada. The father, mother, and eldest child afterward died, but the child born amid that terrible storm upon the open prairie still lives, and is now a resident of Pittsburgh, and she herself was the relator of the story.—*Rochester Chronicle.*

Bismarck at Home.

Prince Bismarck's country house at the village of Varzin, about one hundred and eighty miles from Berlin, is very unpretentious. It has two stories, and is furnished entirely with oak in the style of the early Renaissance. It is simple, massive and strong. The hall is decorated with trophies of the chase, and to its left is the Prince's workroom or study. A large sofa, an equally large table, a Luther's armchair, pictures of the war of 1866, busts of the Emperor and Crown Prince, a piece of Gobelin tapestry representing Henry IV. doing penance at Canossa, and a few chairs, comprise the furniture. Yet the house is large enough to entertain half a company of dragoons, the woods are well stocked with deer, and the rivers and lakes with trout—the Prince's favorite dish. But let there be what visitors there may, the Prince rises at seven, dons a broad-brimmed soft felt hat and a light green coat with horn buttons, calls his dog, and strolls about the fields and woods. The family assemble at breakfast at ten o'clock. This meal is served in the English style and consists of tea, cold meat and eggs. At eleven the Prince is usually to be found in his study, the table of which is by this time covered with dispatches, letters and newspapers. These occupy his attention until one o'clock, when the dog, who understands two hundred words of German and who generally lies at his master's feet, reminds him that it is time for a drive or a ride. When the Countess Marie, the Prince's only daughter, now Countess von Rantzau, is at home, she never fails to be her father's companion, and he is naturally delighted at the expression of admiration which her horsemanship always elicits. On these afternoon excursions the Prince looks about to discover bold uplands where he may have trees planted, for he is a great lover of the woods, and speaks with enthusiasm of the magnificent oaks and elms he saw in England.

The rage for dots grows more and more.

Stone Mountain.

Dark, grim and uncompromising Stone Mountain stands, 11,000 feet above far reaching fields of pink and white cotton blooms and yellowing grain that smiles at our genial Southern sun. Bleak and barren you would call it in mid-winter, with its clumps of ghastly-armed trees, interspersed now and then with cedars; a jingle with icicles, or an occasional bright green holly with frosted berries, all clinging helplessly to its bold, perpendicular sides. You would call it desolate if you had never seen it when enchanted; when covered with ice the mountain spirits burn their mystic fires, that rising up meet an answering sun-gleam, and the whole mountain-side is one blaze of jewels on a silver background.

"For off the dim and misty morn
Began to quicken to the sun."

When my friend and I, equipped in substantial shoes, palm-leaf fans and a silver-mounted seven-shooter, should danger befall, set merrily out.

We reached the top at length, and stood looking around us, as utterly alone as the eagles that build their eerie nests on its concave north side. Far away to the right Kennesaw mountain lifted its dim blue head, and to the northwest the lofty peaks of the Blue Ridge pointed heavenward.

"*Facilis decensus Averni*," Virgil tells us, but the descent to the "Devil's Cross-Roads" we found exceedingly difficult, but by means of impromptu alpenstocks and sliding-down points where we could not keep our footing, we reached on the east side a small cave. Stooping, we crawled in; it widened and deepened into a fissure in the once solid granite extending more than a hundred feet in depth and width. At its widest point it is crossed at right angles by another fissure of like proportion. It was damp, dark and dungeon-like, and though the walls were of white granite we preferred crawfishing to remaining so near the "Devil's Cross-Roads."

We ran, slipped and crawled down the remainder of the eastern side, where dry pine straw facilitated the sliding movement and rendered dangerous our rather reckless running. Taking the white beaten road around the picturesque, utterly barren north side, the guide pointed out the different points of interest. That shelving rock, towering so many hundred feet above us, is called Lover's Leap. Tradition has it that the pale faces, in trying to capture a redskin, Powantonamo, so hemmed him up that either captivity or death on the rocks below was open to him, and he loved his liberty so well that he leaped from that ledge, and his freed spirit continued its way on the trail to the happy hunting ground.

We reached home in the dewy afterglow of an amber sunset, with woefully worn shoes, and a seven-shooter minus never a cartridge.—MARY DEWITT, in *Detroit Press.*

About Staying too Long in Friendly Visits.

One class of persons will need an especial amount of grace this summer. We mean those women who, having worked hard in their homes all winter, are visited by their city friends all summer. Perhaps they have married the sons who by fate of fortune have kept the old homes. All the brothers and sisters, with their troops of children, must come back to the shade trees and meadows for a quiet rest. Perhaps they have no special love for the woman who presides over the old-time house, but—it is such a convenient thing to have a place to visit where there are no board bills to pay. Ten to one, the wife in the country is more worn than her city relatives, and is in no wise able to bear the extra care, or manage the additional cooking. For by force of circumstances, she has been dressmaker, milliner and servant, may be, in her large family the whole year through. She has turned dresses wrong side out and upside down. She has made every dime go its farthest. And now the visitors have come to use up all her self-sacrifice has saved. It might have been pleasant to have received them for three days, but when they remain three months, the case is different. We once heard a gentleman remark that he "could say all the new things he had to say to visitors in one day," and, as a rule, we quite agree with him. The cheapest way to visit is to go to a hotel or boarding house, and pay an equivalent for what one receives. Of course, one has congenial friends whom it is a pleasure to see much and often; but too many so-called friends are persons who are serving their own convenience—persons who never offer to help in kitchen or parlor, and who seem oblivious to the fact that anything is being done for them. Don't make your summer trip at the expense of anybody's comfort. Let your religion, if you profess it, permeate all your plans, especially those for summer visiting.

Mrs. James Brander, an eminent English teacher, has been appointed by the British Government to the high position of Inspector of Schools for Madras. The appointment was wholly unsolicited. A London paper says "it is a curious comment on republican conservatism that women should be advanced to higher posts of educational trust in England than America." It would hardly be in England's power to advance her women more rapidly than America has already done, although so many years older in progress and civilization; this is but an exceptional case in England, and America has long had her woman Inspectors of Schools, besides promoting them to higher positions.

The position of the Nation has oddly changed since the first Fourth of July. It was then a little camp on the edge of a continent held by the Indians. It had two supreme terrors—the powerful British and these savages. Now it holds the continent, and the few feeble Indians are blown hither and thither, or trampled under foot like a withered leaf; while England is only an object of interest to us when we offer a refuge to her teeming, ill-fed subjects or send food as alms to them at home. Whether our changed condition, so far as the Indians are concerned, is a subject for which we should complacently thank God, is matter for reflection.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

When a Vermont girl has a fellow, she judges him by his sap, the same as she would her pa's sugar orchard.—*N. H. Register.* Hardly righteous judgment that, when we consider that he is always sappiest when he is with her.—*Boston Journal of Commerce.*

More Case Than Cure.

A Hartford doctor, now deceased, was wont to boast of his skill in curing cancers, and he invariably alluded to a most difficult case he treated in another town, "Most remarkable case," and the doctor would close his eyes in a seemingly deep reverie as he uttered the words, and then he would repeat them two or three times in gradually receding tones of voice, like the falling cadence of a dying echo—"most remarkable case; most remarkable case." The old doctor's manner was such as to leave the impression that the cure was quite as remarkable as the case.

On one occasion a gentleman who had a cancer on his face, had pretty much made up his mind to visit New York for treatment, when he happened into this Hartford physician's office, and was so impressed with the "remarkable case" that he concluded to be doctored at home, and went to the doctor's office to make arrangements for the operation. The doctor was out on professional business, but his wife answered the bell, and the cancer patient got into conversation with the lady, and among other things innocently asked how that gentleman out in the country was getting along.

"What gentleman do you refer to?" queried the doctor's wife.

"Why, that desperate case—that 'remarkable case' which your husband alludes to so frequently."

"Oh," said the wife, a little solemnly, "he's dead. He died during the operation."

The man left word that he would call again, and then took the next train for New York. Here is a parallel case: A doctor had discovered an infallible remedy against the cancer. He lately undertook a splendid case, treated it splendidly, and buried it ditto. While lecturing to his anatomical class, he said:

"Gentlemen, I am going to demonstrate to you, by the examination of the proper organs, that my patient died cured."—*Hartford Times.*

The London *Lancet* is demanding with a pertinacity which promises success, that shop-keepers must provide seats for women clerks. It has shown conclusively that continued standing is very detrimental to the health of women. Other newspapers are beginning to follow the *Lancet's* lead, and one of them offers the following suggestion, which can be recommended to American ladies, who are certainly not less considerate of the welfare of their sex than their English sisters: "It is ridiculous to pretend that an immense amount of the 'waiting' in shops cannot be done sitting. After all, the public have the matter in their hands. If the ladies who enjoy a morning's shopping, would make a point of asking the girls who serve them, to sit down while the work of choosing and examining goes on, tradespeople would soon begin to provide seats. Perhaps it would be asking too much to expect a customer to hand a shopwoman a chair over the counter; but, if a seat was not to be found, any lady with a common sense of humanity, could at least leave the shop."

PARENTS, THINK OF IT.—While those little children play there on the floor, you have it in your power to mold them into men and women of worth and character. Already they have their temperaments, their peculiarities of disposition; but education can do much to increase the good and decrease the evil they inherit. Do you suppose that if you gave a glass of brandy and water each day to your child he would not demand it when he became a man? Indeed, you might well fear that he would grow up a drunkard. But you allow him to slap his little brother while he is so young, without understanding that he will be apt to give more cruel blows as he grows older. You think it is "cunning" that he should tell little fibs, but the little fibs will change to great fibs soon. And if he is impertinent to you now, you will bow your gray head in sorrow when, as a man, he forgets to honor his mother. No; do not let your baby be selfish or mean now, nor dishonorable as far as you can make him understand what honor is, for never were words more true than these: "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." Now is your time; remember that, mother. —*N. Y. Weekly.*

The sum of all fires, "accidents," lifelong injuries and actual deaths caused every July in this land by the firecracker, is a sad total of havoc and heart-breaking misery. City and town authorities have made laws against the pest, and abated it in some degree; but after all, the true way is to put in its place something less dangerous but equally as fascinating to its young lovers. And if at the same time the feelings of the boys and girls themselves can be enlisted against the terrible little red Chinese demons, the day of common-sense Fourth of July celebrations will have dawned anew for this nation. Mary Wagner Fisher, in the July *St. Nicholas*, essays the task of persuasion in the story of "Tom's Anti-Fire-Cracker League," and in the same number of that magazine, with a similar end in view, Daniel Beard, in plain sentences and many pictures, allures the youngsters to make and send up paper balloons by daylight and starlight, with equal safety to balloons and senders.

THE AWFUL DRESS-COAT.—The conventional dress-coat has been called the "swallow-tail," the "steel pen," the "claw-hammer," the "two-tined" and other picturesque and somewhat opprobrious names. It has been a fashionable, but never a much-loved garment, and there is a certain popularity about the man who, despite the demands of society, boasts that he never owned one. The great majority of men who possess a dress-coat, not being very wealthy and not being able to purchase one every year, are unhappy. It can not be laid aside like a wedding-dress and looked at in solitary moments on rainy days, because if it is packed away it comes from the press with an unused appearance, indicating that the wearer has not been invited out much. Many men, especially if they have a dress-coat, grow stouter or thinner every year, so that the dress-coat, being a very sensitive thing, not amenable to tucks or wise repairs, resents the insult by making the wearer appear ridiculous; and perhaps a man is never so absurd as when he gaspingly and sheepishly says to a crowd of thinner persons, "Does anybody want to buy a dress-coat?"

Turkey and Greece.

A war between Turkey and Greece can only have the result of kindling the flames of war all over that portion of the Balkan peninsula yet remaining to Turkey. The Powers have decided that Greece shall have about 400 square miles of Turkish territory, and Greece will undoubtedly get it, although the Turkish navy may damage her coast quite seriously. The London protocol of February 3, 1830, placed Greece under the protection of Great Britain, France and Russia, and they will prevent any serious blows from falling on the little kingdom from Turkey. But the Porte will have assaults from Bulgarians, Servians, Montenegrins and Albanians to meet, and just so soon as war with Greece is declared, Austria will proceed to make sure of the territory awarded her by the Berlin Congress southeast of Bosnia and Herzegovina. She will claim a strip of country running from Bosnia to the Gulf of Salonika, through which she proposes to build a railway, connecting her own system of railways with the Ægean sea. The Albanians will take advantage of the general disturbance to assert their independence, and the Porte with a public debt of nearly $1,000,000,000 and an internal and floating debt of nearly $400,000,000 more, and, unable to borrow money in Europe, will inevitably succumb to the general pressure. The Turkish army, on paper, numbers 486,000 men. The Greeks can put 100,000 men in the field, and their navy numbers fourteen small vessels, two of which are iron-clads. The Turkish navy numbers fifteen large armor-clad vessels, eighteen small iron-clads and forty-five steamers. If the Sultan goes into a war with Greece there will doubtless be another reconstruction of the map of Southeastern Europe, and a possible struggle of the Powers for the possession of Constantinople. Diplomacy may prevent the impending struggle temporarily, but it can not be deferred long.—*Louisville, (Ky.,) Courier-Journal.*

Young Men's Manners.

A certain brutality of manner, adopted from the English, is affected by some of our young men. They answer harshly, affect not to see a lady to whom they owe civilities, and try to become boors, even if they are not. This style is seen much in men of mixed blood, perhaps the half Germans, half French, half English. It is not a common American fault, still it exists. It should be frowned down; it is the fault of mediocre men.

But, as Houssaye says: "Young men are moderate nowadays, even in their follies. They are afraid of excess; they cut grooves for their vices to run in; they are *bourgeois*, who carefully avoid fatiguing, much more exposing themselves."

Houssaye does not believe, evidently, that there are Sir Philip Sidneys, "admirable Crichtons," in these days, but he is wrong. A shipwreck, a battle-field, a field day in Wall street, brings them to the front. Men are as noble as ever; there are as many heroes. The occasion finds them, and in every newspaper office, every merchant's counting-room, in all the walks of the professions are the silent heroes. What a hero is the young doctor, who works day and night succoring the wounded, helping the sick, tending the dying! What a hero is the young soldier, who has first thoroughly conquered himself! What a hero is the young bank clerk, preserving his honesty while there is temptation all around him! What a hero the young man doing honest work anywhere! He shames the pouncet-box hero; he is the Hotspur of the field of honor.

Women love these heroes. They are the men to marry. The other kind do very well for the leadership of the German, but the true women do not care for them. One real man entering a drawing-room with his record of work behind him will scare away the fops as ghosts retire at cock-crow.—*Andrews' American Queen.*

ONE ADVANTAGE OF TOBACCO SMOKING.—I have often wondered, says a sprightly little woman, how any of my sisterhood who has ever kissed a clean man can ever go through the pretense of kissing a tobacco-chewer. Did you ever see one suffer the penalty? This is how she does it: There is a preliminary shudder, and then she shuts her teeth hard, holds her breath, and makes a little pigeon dip at the foul lips of the grinning beast, and then, pale with horror, flies to the kitchen, where, if you follow her, you will find her disinfecting with soap and water. Many of the blessed little hypocrites pretend that they like the smell of a cigar, but even hypocrisy is powerless to force from a woman the confession of a fondness for hanging, like the bee on a flower, to a tobacco worm's lips.—*Waverley.*

QUINCE MARMALADE.—Pare, core, and quarter some of the inferior juices, and boil them in as much water as will nearly cover them, until they begin to break; strain the juice from them, and for the marmalade put half a pint of it to each pound of fresh quinces; in preparing these, be careful to cut out the hard portion around the cores. Simmer them gently until they are very soft, then press them, with the juice, through a coarse sieve; put them into a clean pan, and boil until they form a dry paste; add for each pound of quinces and the half pint of juice three-quarters of a pound of sugar, finely powdered, and boil the marmalade for half an hour, stirring it constantly. It should be very firm and bright in color. If made shortly after the fruit is gathered, a little more sugar will be required; and when a richer and less dry marmalade is liked, it must be boiled a shorter time, and an equal weight of fruit and sugar used.

The term blue stocking originated from the name given to certain meetings held by ladies in the days of Samuel Johnston, for conversations with distinguished literary men. One of the most eminent members was a Mr. Stillingfleet, who always wore blue stockings and who was so much distinguished for his conversational powers that his absence at any time was felt to be a great loss, so that the remark became common, "We can do nothing without the blue stocking." These meetings were sportively called blue stocking clubs, and the women who attended them blue stockings.

Opinion is the main thing which does good or harm in the world. It is our false opinions of things which ruin us.—*Marcus Antonius.*

Hawkeye Dots.

It is the hardest thing in the world to find a man to run for office in Turkey. The government has nothing left to steal.

It is claimed by some medical men that smoking weakens the eye-sight. May-be it does, but just see how it strengthens the breath.

There is something a little "off" in the piety of the man who never gets to church until the contribution-box has gone its empty rounds.

Which makes the worst faces, a girl trying to thread a needle, or a boy cutting out the paper for his kite? We simply throw this out for the debating societies.

It is singular that no man, who complains 365 days in the year that his taxes are just eating him up, never thinks of saving money by giving away his property.

Last week a New York policeman died of insomnia. No reason is assigned for his being unable to sleep except that he had been off duty for nearly two weeks.

A young man has sent us a very touching poem entitled, "Will You Learn to Love Me When I'm Gone?" We can't promise that, but we'll bet you a gold mine that you'll learn to hate us if you ever come around here with another poem like that.

A young artist who lives in a boarding-house wants to know how he can learn to play the violin without disturbing the other boarders. Soap your bow, young man, soap your bow and bathe the strings twice a day in sweet oil. Then you can sit up all night and play overtures, and nobody will mind it.

Dear Eugene, you have got things and terms mixed up. When Franklin said "early to bed and early to rise," he did not mean that you should go to bed at 3 A. M., and get up at 8 P. M. Those hours are only considered early when the actions are reversed. Your very erroneous construction makes them both abominably late.

Helen Potter's pet is a tame crow, black as midnight, hungry as a tramp, sociable as a book agent, with a song like an alarm clock, and a wonderful eye for jewelry. It looks like the original "Jackdaw of Rheims," and is to be sent to school next month to perfect his language and elocution. He can talk fluently now, but nobody except Miss Potter can understand him.

Last month a prominent citizen of Cincinnati disappeared suddenly and was lost for nearly three weeks before any trace of him could be found. It appears that he cut the picture of a summer sea-side hotel out of a handsomely printed circular, and then went down to the place and tried to find the hotel by searching for a house that should somewhat resemble the picture. When found, he was eight hundred miles from the house for which he was searching, and was still going. Poor man, he might as well try to recognize an opera singer by her lithograph.

Hawkeye Glances.

Senator Blaine has two mahogany tables which were once the property of John C. Calhoun.

General Hancock is a twin. His twin brother, Hilary Hancock, is a lawyer at Minneapolis, Minnesota.

The New York *Commercial* sincerely trusts that Queen Victoria may not be starved to death in Ireland.

Some people seem to sing through the nose just to save the mouth to grumble with.—[Waterloo Observer.

The Elmira *Advertiser* notices that young ladies in charge of a telephone exchange are never talked to death.

The Albany *Times*, speaking of a lady in that city, accused by her husband of biting him, says "she loved him enough to eat him."

Between a man and an orange peel the Boston *Post* discovers little difference. Sometimes the man flings the peel into the gutter, and sometimes the man is flung into the gutter.

The Middleton *Press* asks: Does a man think that he is strictly temperate because he does not drink any spirituous liquors, but eats with a voracious appetite to repletion, so that he becomes stupid as a donkey?

Robinson (after a long whist bout at the club)—"It is awfully late, Brown. What will you say to your wife?" Brown (in a whisper)—"Oh, I shan't say much you know, 'Good morning, dear,' or something of that sort. She'll say the rest."

Rev. James Freeman Clarke suggests that the world would be benefited if all the newspapers, daily and weekly, were to suspend for one month. Then the editors could go and fill the vacant pulpits. What a boom that would be for religion.—[Commercial Advertiser.

Mrs. Mulhooley was telling Bridget O'Kerrigan that Jimmy, her husband, had prospered finely since his arrival in this country—that he "had six cabs." "Six scabs!" echoed Mrs. O'Kerrigan; "shure an' he has the shmallpox, thin."—[Norristown Herald.

Mrs. DeGroot, who has built a church in Newark, New Jersey, at her own expense, has had a clause put in the deed to the effect that if fairs, festivals or other entertainments be held therein, the property shall revert to the original owner. It is supposed that the benevolent lady had, at some time, wrestled with a church stew.

Some papers are all the while gushing about the "devoted wives" of popular public men. Judging from the number of bald-headed fellows who never held office, we bet that the wives of private life are just as "devoted" as women who "accompany their noble husbands" to the penitentiary or to the White House.—[New York Graphic.

Sitting Bull's son was recently induced to sit for his photograph at Fort Buford. The young buck was very suspicious that the camera was some kind of an infernal machine, but finally consented on condition that he might sit with his revolver in his hand, and at the first sign of danger shoot the artist. The artist decided to take the chances, and a fine cabinet picture was the result.

The Leadville *Chronicle* publishes the following as an actual fact: "But I pass," said one of our ministers last Sunday, in dismissing one theme of his subject to take up another. "Then I make it spades," yelled a man in the gallery, who was dreaming the happy hours away in an imaginary game of euchre. It is needless to say that he went out on the next deal, assisted by one of the deacons.

An Artist's First Triumph.

EPISODE IN THE LIFE OF OLE BULL.

Behind the Alps is the land of miracles, the world of adventure. We do not believe in miracles; adventure, on the contrary is very dear to us—we listen to it with willingness, and such a one as only happens to genius took place in Bologna in the year 1834. The poor Norseman, Ole Bull, whom at that time no one knew, had wandered thus far southward. In his fatherland some persons certainly thought that there was something in him; but most people, as is generally the case, predicted that Ole Bull would amount to nothing. He himself felt that he must go out into the world in order to cherish the spark into a flame, or else to quench it entirely. Everything seemed at first to indicate that the latter would be the case. He had arrived at Bologna, but his money was spent, and there was no place where there was any prospect of getting more—no friend, not a countryman, held forth a helping hand toward him; he sat alone in a poor attic, in one of the small streets.

It was already the second day that he had been here, and he had scarcely tasted food. The water-jug and the violin were the only two things that cheered the young and suffering artist. He began to doubt whether he really were in possession of that talent with which God had endowed him, and in his despondency breathed into the violin those tones which now seize our hearts in so wonderful a manner—those tones which tell us how deeply he has suffered and felt. The same evening a great concert was to be given in the principal theater. The house was filled to overflowing; the Grand Duke of Tuscany was in the royal box; Madame Malibran and Monsieur de Beriot were to lend their able assistance in the performance of several pieces. The concert was to commence, but matters looked inauspicious—the manager's star was not in the ascendant—Monsieur de Beriot had taken umbrage and refused to play. All was trouble and confusion on the stage, when, in this dilemma, the wife of Rossini, the composer, entered, and in the midst of the manager's distress related that on the previous evening, as she passed through one of the narrow streets, she had suddenly stopped on hearing the strange tones of an instrument, which certainly resembled those of a violin, but yet seemed to be different. She had asked the landlord of the house who it was that lived in the attic whence the sounds proceeded, and he had replied that it was a young man from the north of Europe, and that the instrument he played was certainly a lyre, but she felt assured that it could not be so; it must either be a new sort of an instrument or an artist who knew how to treat his instrument in an unusual manner. At the same time she said that they ought to send for him, and he might, perhaps, supply the place of Monsieur de Beriot by playing the pieces that must otherwise be wanting in the evening's entertainment. This advice was acted upon, and a messenger was dispatched to the street where Ole Bull sat in his attic. To him it was a message from heaven. Now or never, thought he, and, though ill and exhausted, he took his violin under his arm and accompanied the messenger to the theater. Two minutes after his arrival the manager informed the assembled audience that a young Norwegian, consequently a "young savage," would give a specimen of his skill on the violin instead of Monsieur de Beriot.

Ole Bull appeared. The theater was brilliantly illuminated. He perceived the scrutinizing looks of the ladies nearest to him; one of them, who watched him very closely through her opera glass, smilingly whispered to her neighbor, with a mocking mien about the diffident manners of the artist. He looked at his clothes, and in the strong blaze of light they looked rather the worse for wear. The lady made her remarks about them, and her smile pierced his very heart. He had taken no notes with him which he could give to the orchestra; he was consequently obliged to play without accompaniment. But what should he play? "I will give them the fantasies which at this moment cross my mind!" And he played improvisatory remembrances of his own life—melodies from his soul. It was as if every thought, every feeling, passed through the violin and revealed itself to the audience. The most astounding acclamations resounded through the house. Ole Bull was called forth again and again. They still desired a new improvisation. He then addressed himself to that lady whose mocking smile had met him on his appearance, and asked for a theme to vary. She gave him one from "Norma." He then asked two other ladies, who chose one from "Othello" and one from "Moses." Now, thought he, if I take all three, unite them with each other, and form one piece, I shall then flatter each of the ladies, and perhaps the composition will produce an effect. He did so. Powerfully as the rod of the magician the bow glided across the strings, while cold drops of perspiration trickled down his forehead. There was fever in his blood; it was as if the mind would free itself from the body; fire shot from his eyes; he felt himself almost swooning; yet a few more bold strokes—they were his last bodily powers.

Flowers and wreaths from the charmed multitude fluttered about him, who, exhausted by mental conflict and hunger, was nearly fainting. He went to his home accompanied by music. Before the house sounded the serenade for the hero of the evening, who meanwhile crept up the dark and narrow staircase, higher and higher, into his poor garret, where he clutched the water-jug to refresh himself. When all was silent the landlord came to him, brought him food and drink, and gave him a better room. The next day he was informed that the theater was at his service, and that a concert was to be arranged for him. An invitation from the Duke of Tuscany next followed, and from that moment name and fame were founded for Ole Bull.—HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN.

A world's fair is to be held in New York city in 1883. One million dollars is to be subscribed before any corporate act is performed. The original act establishing the fair names about one hundred citizens of New York as corporators, and provides for the appointment of two commissioners and two alternates from each State. As soon as all the States have appointed their commissioners, a permanent organization will be effected and the work will progress rapidly.

David Davis is seriously ill.

How Gilt Edged Butter is Made.

Mr. J. K. Moreland, in the Albany *Cultivator*, has been spending a few days on a dairy farm of 140 acres of good meadow and pasture land, which is mostly arable, and without living springs. The stock are regularly watered three times a day from good water—oftener, if they need it. Two pastures are well supplied with good shade trees. These are rather under stocked. The foundation of the herd were natives, improved by using good Ayrshire bulls; but now the very best strain of Jerseys is used, so that the herd is largely composed of half and three-quarter Jerseys. There are also half a dozen thoroughbred registered Jerseys. The writer says.

"The stock are kept in winter in warm stables, and fed all the early cut clover and timothy hay they will eat, with a little grain. Neither roots nor corn fodder are used. The cattle are fed frequently, and only a small quantity at a time. They are turned into the yard twice a day to drink and exercise; the stalls are kept well littered down with straw, and the droppings are removed twice a day. In fact, every precaution is observed to insure cleanliness in the dairy. The impliments used are the best that can be procured. The milk pails are tin, and kept scrupulously sweet. The Cooley creamer is used for setting the milk. I think this is the most perfect arrangement of the kind I have ever seen. Eight or ten hours is sufficient time for all the cream to rise, and the cream and skimmed milk are then both sweet. Taking into consideration the neatness of the arrangement, the time in which it will do its work, and the ease with which it is managed, I do not think this creamer can be beaten. The churning is done every morning, in a dasher churn driven by dog power. All the work of handling the cream, churning, working the butter, and packing, is performed in a room as free from all odors as possible, and of a cool temperature. The butter is worked by hand and salted with Ashton salt.

On account of the proportion of Jersey blood in the dairy, the butter is necessarily of a good color, yet at times it has been advisable to color the butter to keep it up to the standard color. The butter is packed in tubs holding sixty pounds each. The tub is filled to within half an inch of the top, the surface is left perfectly smooth, and white cotton cloth is put over, covering the butter as closely as possible. Over this, and filling the tub level, is spread a paste made of salt and water, which hardens, completely excluding the air. The butter is not sold to private customers, but is sent to market every week and the highest price is always realized."

Value of Pekin Ducks.

I notice what C. B. said of Pekin ducks in a late issue of your paper, and must say that I was somewhat surprised at its contents, as C. B. said he had not tested their merits or demerits himself, consequently could not discuss the question as well as though he had tried them himself. Having had other varieties of ducks for several years past, and having a strong desire to try the Pekin ducks (from what was said of them as to their great laying propensities, also for the production of feathers), and not intending to breed for sale, in the fall of 1878 I purchased a trio of Pekins. During the fall I got a few eggs dropped in the pen where they were kept at night. They were wintered without any special care more than were given to the other fowls. In the last days of February they began to lay. The first few days they laid eggs about every other day, but soon we found two eggs in their pen every morning; they continued to lay thus regularly till about June 10th, when they showed a disposition to sit. I did not allow them to do this, and in the course of a week or ten days they began to lay again, and continued laying till the last of August, when they stopped altogether. Just how many eggs they laid I cannot tell, as I kept no account. So far as a single year's trial goes, I think that their laying qualities have not been overrated. It is possible that they may not continue to do as well in the future. Our ducks have the run of the barnyard, through which a small stream of water runs, and some days they roam up or down the stream for a few yards each way. Every night when they came to their pen they had a feed of corn. In the morning they would not eat any corn, but went at once for the water, where they remained during the day. I have given them no more care than I have always given other varieties which I kept. I never had any other sort that would lay half as many eggs in a season, and I think where eggs are considered of any value for cooking purposes, the Pekin duck will be the best variety.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

At length the Niagara hackman has found his match. One of these men recently bargained with two visitors at the Falls to take them "all around" for a dollar. But when he finished the trip he insisted on no less than eight dollars, which finally was paid, under protest. The visitors, however, concluded not to leave Niagara at once. They put up at a hotel; they caused the hackman to be arrested, and the case was brought to trial. A judgment was rendered against him of the eight dollars, the hotel bill of the two young men—who happened to be lawyers—together with costs, amounting to between forty and fifty dollors. A few such lessons as this would be useful to exorbitant and dishonest hackmen throughout the country.

A judge of much experience says: "I have never had a breach of promise case before me in which the mother of the girl did not know more about it than her daughter. She always suspects the fellow is a rascal, and accordingly gets ready for him."

The army-worm is extending its journeyings through Connecticut, causing dismay among the farmers, who already are gloomy enough over the effects of the long-protracted drought.

GINGER SNAPS.—Six teaspoonfuls of lard, four of water, one of soda, one of ginger; put in a teacup; fill the cup with molasses; add sufficient flour to roll out thin and bake quickly.

PINK COLORING FOR CAKE.—One tablespoonful of beaten cochineal, one tablespoonful each of alum, soda and cream tartar; mix with one glass of boiling water. Strain and bottle.

Clothes lines should be well wiped and taken down after each wash. Gutta percha lines are the best.

A tableau is frequently nothing tableau about.

Humoring Children.

It is good to humor them in all natural manifestations and cravings of their affections. A child hungry-hearted for love, is one of the saddest sights in the world. Hardly less pitiful is the condition of a little one who is perpetually repressed or discouraged in the sweet impulses that prompt it to give expression to its love. That way danger lies. The boy or girl will not easily go wrong whose arm is twined morning and night around mother's neck, or whose head is welcomed to its cuddling place on father's shoulder. It is on the side of their affections that children are most easily held and guided, and the firmest rein is the invisible, golden cord of love. It is good to humor children in following their natural bent in all right and helpful directions. Remember that education is only the leading out of powers and faculties that are within. Encourage, therefore, such inclinations toward books, studies, mechanics, music, out-of door pursuits and healthful sports, as shall help most truly to develop your child. As education comes more and more to include the development of a natural aptitude, it will be more and more successful. It is good to humor your children in preserving their individuality, and in fostering a true self-respect. Teach them early the value of a dime and a dollar. If you can give them but five cents a week, tell them what it cost somebody in labor, and hold them strictly to their allowance. The philosophy of early training is to make the child father to the man—mother to the woman. The homely proverb, "As the twig is bent, the tree inclines," is not yet outgrown. It is as true now as in ancient times, that if some twigs are permitted to grow as they incline, the tree will be a crooked one.—*Golden Rule.*

A BAD PLAN.—It is unwise for a girl to pursue a young man. She can seldom, perhaps never, make a favorable impression on his heart by exhibiting an anxiety to do so. She must let him do all the wooing. Her heart is the citadel which he must besiege, and she must at least make a show of a spirited defence.

Hens fed on clear, sound grain, and kept on a clear grass run, give much finer flavored eggs than hens that have access to stable and manure heaps and eat all kinds of filthy food. Hens feeding on fish and on onions flavor their eggs accordingly, the same as cows eating onions or cabbage, or drinking offensive water, impart a bad taste to the milk and butter. The richer the food, the higher the color of the eggs. Wheat and corn give the best color, while feeding on buckwheat makes them colorless, making them unfit for some confectionery purposes.—*Poultry Yard.*

DELICIOUS LEMON PIE.—Grate the yellow rind of the lemon, and squeeze out the juice; beat the yolks of eight eggs with sixteen tablespoonfuls of sugar and four of butter; add half a teacupful of sweet milk and the whites of four eggs beaten stiff; add the lemon and bake in a rich crust; beat the remaining four whites with two spoonfuls of sugar and some grated nutmeg. When the pies are done spread this over the top and brown lightly.

PRESERVED CITRON.—Cut the citron around in slices, peel and remove the seeds, put in cold water to just cover, and cook slowly until you can easily run a broom splint in them, drain the water all off, weigh them; and put as many pounds of sugar as you have of citron, add sliced lemon, raisins and cloves, and cook half an hour.

CARPET CLEANING.—Carpets may be cleaned without taking up by sprinkling them over with moist tea-leaves and sweeping well. Then sprinkle Fuller's earth very thickly over the grease spots, cover them with a sheet of brown paper and iron with a warm smoothing iron until the spots disappear.

BEEF TEA.—Beef tea for the sick is made by boiling a tender steak nicely, seasoning it with pepper and salt, cutting it up and pouring water over it, not quite boiling; put in a little water at a time and let it soak the goodness out; then heat it hot.

TO SWEETEN RANCID BUTTER.—Put fifteen drops of chloride of lime to a pint of cold water, and work the butter in until every particle has come in contact with the water; then work it over in pure cold water.

POUND CAKE.—Take two cups of sugar and two of butter rubbed well together; add the yolks of ten eggs, the whites beaten stiff, three cups of flour, two spoonfuls of baking powder, and lemon extract.

SWEET POTATO PUDDING.—Take five eggs, half a pound of butter, a quarter of a pound of sugar, add as much potato, previously boiled, as will thicken it, the juice and grated peel of one lemon.

COCOANUT PUDDING.—To one large cocoanut, grated, add the whites of eight eggs, a quarter of a pound of sugar, quarter of a pound of butter, two spoonfuls of rose water; bake in paste.

TO CLEAN STRAW HATS.—Rub the soiled straw with a cut lemon, and wash off the juice with water. Stiffen with gum water.

TO DESTROY ANTS.—Ants may be driven away by putting Scotch snuff wherever they are in the habit of going for food.

To boil meat, when the meat is to be eaten, plunge it in boiling water, so as to sear the outside and retain the juices.

Lemon juice will allay the irritation caused by the bites of gnats and flies.

Half a cranberry bound on a corn will soon kill it.

A correspondent of the Dublin *Freeman's Journal* asserts that the people of Ireland will this year garner abundant harvests from July to November. Should this statement prove true, the strain of poverty and suffering may be considered nearly at an end.

Life is like a pack of cards. Childhood's best cards are hearts; youth is captured by diamonds; middle age is conquered with a club, while old age is raked in by the insatiable spade.

Every good picture is the best of sermons and lectures. The sense informs the soul. Whatever you have, have beauty.—SYDNEY SMITH.

You can't judge the inside by the out. As with a watch, so with a man; good works may be hidden in a very common case.

Laziness grows on people. It begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains.

Supporting the Family.

A pleasant subject has come up for discussion before the convention of County Superintendents of the Poor, now in session in New York. It is: "How shall men who refuse to support their families be punished?" The question is an intricate one and suggests grave possibilities. There are so many varieties and degrees of family support, and a failure to suppot, that even the Superintendent of a poorhouse might be troubled in trying to draw the line in the right place. As to the shiftless and indolent person who spends his time in gin-mills instead of working for a living, there can be no two opinions. It is through his laziness and ill-management that his family becomes a burden on the public. But there are families who do not consider themselves supported unless the husband and father is able to keep them in all sorts of luxury. One woman will live on what would not afford pin-money for another. One thrifty lady will do as much household work with her own hands as her neighbor may accomplish with the aid of two or three servants. The lady who lives on servants would consider her unfortunate husband guilty of the sin of not supporting the family, if the pressure on his pocket became so great that the servants had to be dismissed. Total destitution of diamonds, India shawls, opera tickets and carriage rides would lead some ladies to believe that they were not supported at all. Some complaining women have a habit of saying, whenever the appropriation for dress goods runs a little short, that they are on the road to the poorhouse. Then they belabor their husbands with rebukes and faultfinding, which make him regret that he ever took on his hands the contract for supporting such querulous people. These women would take oath before a justice, either of peace or war, that they were not properly supported. It is to be hoped that the Superintendents will pay some heed to the condition of the luckless man who would like to support his family if he could find a way to do it. There is many a man who has lost his situation. Perhaps he was incompetent; perhaps he was sick. Perhaps he is a nervous soul who has fallen into a state of discouraged dumpishness because of continued showers of domestic scolding. Some consideration is due to the poor fellow who is crushed under any of these evils. Everything seems to be against him, and he wishes he were dead. There are cases in which a wife and children do not listlessly sit down and ask to be supported. A spirited woman and a group of ambitious boys and girls are often able to do what a discouraged father may have totally failed in. The people who can do this, but stand on their diguity, refusing to do it, and claiming their right to be supported, are quite as deserving of punishment as is the neglectful husband. There are thousands of unfortunate and almost penniless families, who are as they are because the women and children either know nothing about how to work for a living, or, knowing how, are too proud to put their knowledge to practical use. A husband is a good thing to have in the house if he is in working order. If out of repair and permanently disabled or incompetent somebody must come to the rescue. If the Poorhouse Superintendents will show us how to prevent the evil they deplore, rather than how to puoish it, they will do society a valuable service.—*Philadelphia Times.*

The Crime of Seduction.

Seduction is worse than murder. The villian who under the promise of marriage, or who by his words and action leads a girl to believe that he intends to marry her, seduces and then deserts his victim, leaving her disgraced, humiliated crushed helpless, is a demon, a blackhearted villain, destitute of every spark of manliness and honor, and courts and juries should see to it, that he goes to the penitentiary the full term provided by the law. In the trial of such cases they should be very careful how they weigh the testimony of young men introduced by the defendant to attack the character of the ruined girl. It is a notorious fact that every libertine and licentious reprobate has "pals," and foul birds of like ilk to himself, who are ready to go into court and swear that the young girl has a bad character, that they personally know it to be so, etc. Burglars and thieves always have certain friends to go into court and help swear the defendant out, and seducers of girls are similarly provided with unscrupulous depraved, licentious friends of large animal propensities and "one-story heads" who will unblushingly appear in court, and not only confess their own moral depravity and beastliness in general, but falsely swear that they have committed immoralities with the poor broken-hearted girl then in court. Let these black crimes against young, innocent, unsophisticated girls be punished by swift, sure and severe legal penalties.—*Creston Gazette.*

St. Winifred's well is the most copious spring in Great Britain; it is near the Town of Holywell. The well is an oblong square, about twelve by seven feet. The water passes into a small square court through an arch. It has never been known to freeze and scarcely ever varies in quantity either in drought or after the greatest rains. This sacred well is the object of many pilgrimages, even in the present day. Pope Martin V. especially enjoyed such pilgrimages, and the monks of Basingweek were furnished with pardons and indulgences to sell to the devotees. Apart from all superstition, its waters doubtless possess many curative properties. Queen Margaret, mother of Henry VII., erected a beautiful chapel over the well.

An Orange county man was not surprised when the conductor of a Fourth avenue car stopped and held the bell rope while he jumped on board, and said, "Much obliged to you; makes me feel as if I was to home. We never let a stranger walk along the road up our way when we can let him catch a chance ride with us. It's sort of neighborly, you know. What! want six cents? Oh! that's for the toll. Well, we always pay the toll when we get a ride for nothing. I suppose that was the toll-gate." And he pointed to the station of the elevated railroad.—*New York Herald.*

An oyster shell put into a teakettle will prevent its becoming furred.

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Having purchased the well-known and popular
Meat Market
Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Mossmeyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
Corner Main Street, Woodland.
Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
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177 R St., Bet. 7th and 8th,
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Fashionable Millinery!
MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.
Have just received their.
Spring and Summer Stock
Of the Latest and Most Approved Styles of
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And invite the inspection and patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.
Sewing Machine Oil and all kinds of Needles for sale. Stamping done to order. Also,
Agents for the Celebrated
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.
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$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, August 5th, 1880.

POLITICAL CLIPPINGS.

The Philadelphia *Chronicle* wants to keep it before the public that Garfield was one of the eight.

The cleanness of Hancock's record and the dirtiness of Garfield's have set the Republican managers to thinking.

Hon. Gabriel T. Harrower, a former Republican Senator from the Steuben District, New York, is out for Hancock and English.

The Boston *Journal* has the startling news that one Gen. U. S. Grant will cordially support the Republican candidate for President.

Southern outrages have begun. The colored folks in the Carolinas and Georgia are joining Hancock clubs in heavy force. Bulldozing of course.

It is rumored at South Bend that Hon. William Williams, of Warsaw, formerly Republican Congressman-at-large, has declared for Hancock and English.

What security has the country that the man who has taken bribes and committed perjury in Congress may not do even worse things in the Presidency?

Mr. Tilden is to take some interest in the management of this campaign, partly for the purpose of showing some people what a paralytic can do when he tries hard.

The Republican papers insist that Hancock is stronger than his party, which is equivalent to admitting that he will be elected, though this is not what was intended.

Some of our citizens are veterans of the Mexican war; yet Garfield has in every instance refused them pensions for their wounds and services in that glorious victory.

The Democrats of Merced County are alert and zealous in the work of the campaign, and throughout the county they are organizing into effective Clubs for active duty to the best advantage.

James A. Garfield, the Cincinnati *Enquirer* declares, is the sectional candidate for the Presidency of the United States. Winfield Scott Hancock is the national candidate, the Union candidate.

Among the former Republican members of a Hancock and English Club just organized at Council Bluffs, Iowa, are Captain M. M. C. Griffin and Captain A. J. Forgraves.

There is no occasion for General Hancock to hurry with his letter of acceptance. The people are satisfied with his record, and are not afraid that he will recommend the payment of rebel war claims or re-enslave the freedmen.

But for the corrupt atmosphere in which Garfield passed his early Congressional life the nomination would be faultless; as it is, Garfield is burdened with a record which stands in striking contast with Hancock's stainless character.

Mr. Garfield and General Hancock have both been for many years in the public service. During all this time General Hancock, the Atlanta *Constitution* alleges, has been distinguished for extra service and Garfield for extra pay.

A Radical exchange wants some Democrat to show a single act that has been done in Congress since the Democracy has controlled it, which entitles it to public esteem. This is one instance. They reduced the public expenditures $40,000,000 a year.

Don H. Powers, one of the prominent Republicans of Eastern Maine, has joined a Plaisted Club at Newport and will do all in his power to elect General Plaisted and the Union ticket. Five other Republicans of Newport have joined the same club.

Hon. E. Joy Morris, of Philadelphia, Lincoln's Minister to Constantinople, declares for Hancock and says: I am a Republican, but that is no reason why I should refuse to recognize the illustrious services and the well-earned fame of a man like General Hancock.

That decision of the United States Supreme Court against Marshall Jewell for getting the property of a demented Detroit woman who could not speak English, makes Republicans wince terribly. They cannot bear the idea of having such a man at the head of their National Committee.

When McClellan was finally removed from command, the officers of Gen. Hancock's division called on him to express their disgust, when Gen. Hancock made the following noble reply: "Gentlemen, we soldiers of the Army of the Potomac are serving no man. We are serving our country!"

The announcement is made in the Vallejo papers that the Navy Yard will be in full blast again in a few weeks. The approach of the Presidential and Congressional elections is the cause. Men will be crowded on the public works for the sole purpose of securing their votes at the election this Fall.

The Republicans who fancy that Ohio will be permitted to go by default by the Democrats, are feeding on folly, the Cincinati *Commercial*, Republican, alleges. Every hill-side will ring and echo with "Credit Mobilier" "Salary-grab" "De Golyer pavement" "Real estate ring," and so on to the end of the chapter.

The Methodist *Christian Advocate* is Republican in politics, but it is candid enough to thus express its opinion: Gen. Hancock is a faithful public servant, a patriot, tried and true. The nomination of Gen. Hancock removes, so far as the candidate is concerned, all sectional questions from the pending contest.

The Washington *Capital*, which does not propose to "come out squarely" for any ticket, says that "the indications at this time point to the election of Hancock," and that "in the broad, general sense of the welfare of the people, such an event would be preferable to the continued ascendency of the Republican party."

The following prominent Republicans are advocating the election of Hancock: General P. H. Jones, ex-Postmaster of New York City; General Butterfield, formerly Assistant Treasuer in New York City; Alex. McClure, editor of the Philadelphia *Times*, and Edward Joy Morris, formerly Republican Representative from the Quaker City.

No one notices these days, observes the Erie, Pa. *Herald*, the betting element of the Republican party hanging round the corners with rolls of bank notes in their hands, bantering Democrats to bet on the election. They don't appear to have any heart or money to invest in this campaign, which is a fair indication that they have no confidence in the result.

General Butterfield was chief of staff of the Army of the Potomac when Gen. Joe Hooker was its commander. He was a supporter of Gen. Grant in his two campaigns for the Presidency, and held office under him. He talked enthusiastically of Gen. Hancock's ability as an officer and a soldier, and said: I shall not only vote for Hancock, but shall do all I can toward his election.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* expresses this opinion: An effort is made to show that the Republicans may carry Indiana in October. Since Indiana, by the decision of the Supreme Court, continues to be an October State, it is important to the Republican party that this impression be conveyed to the public. But the fact remains that Indiana is a Democratic State—more trust-worthily Democratic than Ohio is Republican.

General Garfield says the Republicans insist "that every elector shall be permitted freely and without intimidation to cast his lawful ballot and have it honestly counted." Garfield went to Louisiana in 1876 and aided the Returning Board to reject 10,000 Democratic votes in order to give the State to Hayes, and then returned to Washington and sat on the Electoral Commission which gave the gigantic fraud sanction and potency. A pretty man he is, says the *Examiner*, to talk about having votes "honestly counted."

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Suits, from	$20 00
Pants, from	5 00
Dress Suits, from	30 00
Beaver Suits, from	30 00
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Civility to All!

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THE TAILOR,

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SAN FRANCISCO. jy2dw3m

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Harvest of 1880!

WE WILL SELL

One 40-inch Pitts' Separator,

One Steam Engine—Hoadley—16-horse power,

One Derrick Wagon and Forks—complete.

One French Burr Barley Mill.

Cheap, Cheap as Dirt!

Can be seen by calling at

F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,

Hardware and Agricultural Dealers,

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H. B. WOOD,

DEALER IN

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

MACHINERY,

Hardward, Woodenware, Paints, Oils.

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Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow!

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And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

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☞ The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. ap1w

NOTICE.

The public are hereby notified, that from and after this date, I will pay no debts contracted by my wife, LUCY BEMMERLY, she having left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation.

CACHEVILLE, July 12th, 1880.

jy12dw DANIEL BEMMERLY.

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE SACRAMENTO BANK

Has money to loan in sums of Ten Thousand Dollars and under, at lowest current rates, upon improved real estate. All communications addressed to the Sacramento bank will receive prompt attention. jy14dwtf

FOR SALE!

175 Spanish Merino Bucks,

Two years old; will be sold very cheap. Inquire of the undersigned, at his Ranch, 14 miles north of Langtown, in Capay Valley.

jy18dwtf DAVID WOLGAMOT.

OFF FOR PORTLAND, OREGON!

SELLING OUT! SELLING OUT!

Having bought out a well established business in Portland, Oregon, I am compelled to sell my ENTIRE STOCK, consisting of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, Etc.,

At Whatever Price It Will Bring!

As the Stock Must be Sold BEFORE THE FIRST OF OCTOBER, 1880. Now is the time for the People of Yolo County to buy the CHEAPEST GOODS ever yet offered in this County, as we will

Sell Our Entire Stock Below Cost!

This is no sham; we mean what we say; and to satisfy yourself, call at the SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE and be convinced of the above facts.

☞ Store to Rent and Fixtures for Sale. Inquire at

THE GREAT SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE,

Next to Woodland Bank, Woodland, Cal.

je14dw M. COHEN, Proprietor

BAKER & HAMILTON,

SACRAMENTO AND SAN FRANCISCO.

After twenty-eight years' of experience in this one line of business, and with the advantage of a large trade direct with Farmers—from all the machines manufactured in the United States, we have selected and improved our machines until we can now offer a full line of

Farming Machines and Implements,

Far superior to anything of the kind to be found. Try our

Buckeye Mowers and Reapers,
Champion Mowers and Reapers,
Tiger Self-Dumping Sulky Rakes,
Hollingsworth Sulky Rakes,
The Buffalo Pitts Thresher and Horse-Power,
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Ames' Wood and Straw-Burning Engines,
Quadrate Barbed Fence Wire,
The Bain Wagons,

With a full line of HAY PRESSES, FAN MILLS, LAWN MOWERS, FORKS, RAKES, SHOVELS, BELTING, ROPE, FENCE AND BALING WIRE, etc. Also, a full line of HARDWARE, CUTLERY, POWDER, SHOT, etc. Full line of Extras in Stock for all of our machines.

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ELGIN WATCHES, WALTHAM WATCHES!

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED AT

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THE LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

☞ Sign of the Town Clock. ☜ NO. 79 J STREET,

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO. jy10w

WM. COHEN,

(SUCCESSOR TO J. G. SCHWALM,)

GENERAL DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Opposite Washington Hall, Woodland.

Having purchased this old established business, enlarged and improved the store and replenished the stock with a Full Assortment of Everything in the line of FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, I am prepared to supply all the old customers, and also as many new ones as shall favor me with their patronage. As I receive my goods direct from the East, I am able to sell at the LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

Always pay Cash for Poultry, Eggs and Butter at the Highest Market Price.

jy8dw

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FOR THE PEOPLE OF

YOLO AND SOLANO COUNTIES!

S. GOLDMAN,

THE GROCER,

—ON THE—

Cor. of Second and J Sts.,

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☞ I keep a large stock of Choice Groceries and will SELL VERY CHEAP FOR CASH. I have

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—AND—

Ship all orders from the Country Free of Charge to the RR. Depot or Steamboats promptly.

S. GOLDMAN.

ja25w Cor. 2d and J Sts., Sacramento.

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BANK EXCHANGE SALOON.

OPP. POSTOFFICE, MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

Having purchased the above Elegant Saloon, the undersigned hereby solicit a continuance of the former custom, as well as that of all patrons in our line. None but the best of Liquors and Cigars sold at the Bank Exchange. WITHINGTON & VIERS.

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Jy8dw1m San Francisco.

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FOR SALE OR RENT,

The undersigned desires to sell or rent to a responsible party her undivided one-half interest in the well-known and well established YOLO BREWERY, together

With Five Acres of Land, in Woodland.

For particulars apply to the undersigned, adjoining the premises.

MRS. BRIDGET MILLER.

WOODLAND, July 21, 1880. jy22dw

LOOK OUT, THERE!

DR. J. MOSHER would respectfully inform the owners of STOCK that he intends visiting the several counties of Northern California, and will be prepared to administer relief to

HORSES, CATTLE, ETC.,

BY MEANS OF

HIS CELEBRATED MEDICINES,

Which have proved so universally successful wherever used. je30dw

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Dresses Cut, Fitted and Made in the

MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES.

WEDDING SUITS A SPECIALTY.

Business hours from 9 A.M. to 5 P.M.

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jy1d J. F. EVERETT.

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—TO—

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LUMBER CO.

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DEPOT LUMBER YARD

AT WOODLAND,

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LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

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Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

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REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS,
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FINE HAIR,
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LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

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☞ This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.

A. POWELL,

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Yards at Woodland, Colusa, Willows, St. Helena, Napa, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO

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CANTRELL & EVERTS,

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKERS,

BANK BUILDING,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND, CAL.

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MRS. H. KAREWSKY

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jy16dw One door east of the White House

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H. C. DUNCAN, Proprietor.

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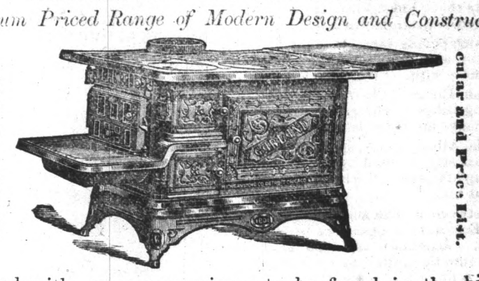
A Medium Priced Range of Modern Design and Construction.

The GARLAND has the long needed BROILING HEARTH.



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